Hollins University Hollins Digital Commons

The Spinster Hollins Publications

1918

The Spinster (1918)

Hollins Institute

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.hollins.edu/spinster

Part of the <u>Higher Education Commons</u>, <u>Social History Commons</u>, <u>United States History Commons</u>, and the Women's History Commons

Recommended Citation

The Spinster. Roanoke, Va.: Stone Printing & Manufacturing Co., 1918.

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Hollins Publications at Hollins Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Spinster by an authorized administrator of Hollins Digital Commons. For more information, please contact kenkeltg@hollins.edu.





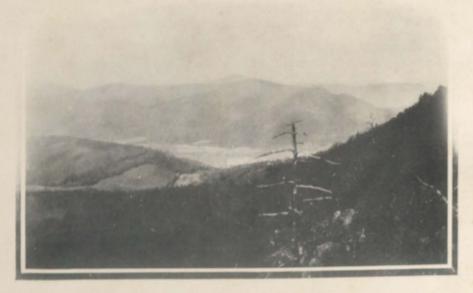
SPINSTER



Where singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives

THE STUDENTS OF HOLLINS COLLEGE VIRGINIA

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN



"I WILL LIFT MINE EYES UNTO THE HILLS"



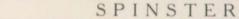
EVENTY-FIVE years ago there came into these hills a traveler—one who had glimpsed the light of knowledge, and who understood the things in life that are worth while. In a green and lovely valley he took up his abode. A lover of the truth and honor, simple and without

pretense, he won the love of those about him. A dreamer, too, with seer-like vision, he saw into the future, drawing his inspiration from the strength of the mountains and the silent beauty of the valley; and so great was his faith, and so nobly did he strive, that his ideals became a vision for many men and women. In the years that have followed him, no change has yet been wrought in which we cannot read the man; no spot in our Hollins-land but breathes some thought of him. We are his dreams, the fulfillment of his dearest hopes, and it is our part to carry out his splendid aims. Now let us, while pledging to the future the best that lies in us, honor him whose spirit ever guides us on—so, with deepest love for him, we make and dedicate this Year-Book

to

the memory of

CHARLES L. COCKE.





1800 - 1918



The time is just at the close of the eighteenth century: White Settler Primeval forest covers mountain-side and valley, and stray Indians here and there are the only human inhabitants; but the sky line is the same, and the Hollins girl of 1918, standing on the crest of the hill, would recognize the majestic guardian of the valley as Tinker. She would know that the distant murmur to the northwest is that of the Falls, and that if she follows the sound of the near-by stream she must pass on her way the Sulphur Spring, fountain-source of the varied life that has passed through this upland valley since (toward the end of the eighteenth century) the Indian gave place to the white man.

Yes, the Sulphur Spring was the beginning of it all, and when John Carvan, first white settler in this valley, built his "rock house" as a shelter against Indian raids, where the Music Building now stands, he chose the hill-side overlooking the little spring that has since become a landmark in

the vicinity.

Eighteen hundred and twenty brings the first authentic date for the community now known as Hollins College. During the

years immediately preceding, the rock house of John Carvan had fallen into ruin, and in its stead had sprung up at the foot of the hill a small group of unpretentious buildings occupied during the summer months by guests in search of health or recreation. In 1820 "Botetourt Springs," as the little summer resort came to be known, changed hands and entered upon a prosperous career





destined to last some twenty or more years. To this period belong stories of delightful gayety, of the gallant Lafayette as an honored guest in 1825, and of more than one visit from President Andrew Jackson, as he journeyed in coach and four from "The Hermitage" to the White House.

Eighteen hundred and forty-two brought great changes. School for Boys During this year Rev. Josiah Bradley, of New York State. an enthusiast on the subject of education, came to Virginia, and, attracted by the natural advantages of the then well-known summer resort, conceived the idea of organizing an educational society and purchasing the property for school purposes. For the next ten years the "School at Botetourt Spring," later the "Valley Union Seminary," was devoted to the training of both boys and girls, and it was during this decade that Charles L. Cocke, a young man of twenty-six, was called to the management of the struggling institution. Taking hold in 1846, he had manifested by the close of his first year of service such an unusual combination of business ability, intellectual attainment and far-reaching vision that from that time until his death in 1901, the entire management was in his hands. Hollins College of 1918, with an uninterrupted history extending back seventy-five years, is a monument to the ability, character and vision of a man who, amid difficulties and discouragements now almost inconceivable, amid the heart-breaking problems of the Civil War, and the no less baffling trials of Reconstruction, when every public institution and every private home knew the pinch of poverty, never lost courage or faith and never swerved from his belief that the higher education of women is an indispensable pillar in the structure of Democracy.

Eighteen hundred and fifty-two marked the passing of the Valley Union Seminary as a coeducational school and its re-Institution for the higher opening as the first chartered institution in the "Old Dominion" Education of for the higher education of girls. The decade 1850-60 brought Young Women advancement along many lines and a change of name in honor of the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. John Hollins, of Lynchburg, Virginia. Their gifts, if continued, would have realized the dream of the founder: the establishment and perpetuation, by means of adequate endowment, of an institution devoted wholly to the higher education of women. But the outbreak of the Civil War put an abrupt end to all such plans, and although the doors of Hollins were not closed during those four crucial years. 1861—The Effect the Hollins which emerged from the wreckage of 1865 might of the War well have seemed further away than ever from the realization of bright dreams, but that the man at the helm had faith in his vision. Through

his many public utterances during those years of depression his precept rang forth in stirring words of courage—his own life Southern States was the example, and by 1870, with better equipment than before, Hollins had extended her patronage beyond the borders of Virginia and was drawing students from states as far away as Texas.

The next three decades brought to Charles L. Cocke the Student Body fulfillment of many of his hopes; Hollins increased in numbers, all parts of its patronage extending gradually to the north and west, improved the U.S. A. in equipment, material and scholastic, and kept pace with the rapidly growing movement throughout the entire country for advancement and standardization in women's education. When, in 1901, in the eighty-

second year of his life, the work of Charles L. Cocke ended, it was not until 1901-Nation-wide after he had had Justification of Founder's Ideals the principle in which he had been a pioneer and to which he had devoted fifty-five years of unremitting service had been recognized and put into practice in every part of these United States. His mantle descended upon his daughter. Matty L. Cocke, who had been his private secretary for many years, and who through this experience had grown into close touch with the inner thought of the man. During the seventeen years of her presidency the new era in the development of the school, foreshadowed in the vision of the founder, has been made possible by the wisdom and personality of his successor.



Eight years after his

death Hollins was standardized for four years of college work. based upon the entrance requirements of fourteen units and was so classified by the State of Virginia.

The Hollins girl of 1918, who stands before the portrait of 1909-Hollins Charles L. Cocke in the Memorial Library that bears his name.

may look into his face and feel a thrill of joy in the heritage of her Alma Mater: the spirit of a man with a vision, a man, who as far back as 1857, could write: "The plan and policy of this school realizes the principle that in the present state of society in our country young momen require the same thorough and rigid mental training as that afforded to young men."

A history of Hollins College would be a history of the aims, efforts, dreams and achievements of Charles L. Cocke. Since the truest revelation of a soul is its own utterance, the following extracts from various annual reports to the Board of Trustees have been selected as revealing insight into his character and as affording interest, not only through their subject matter, but to a far greater degree through the time at which most of them were written; a time when men who believed as he did on the subject of woman's work were pitifully few in number and too widely scattered for organized unity of service. "The success of schools does not depend solely on efficiency of intellectual training. Parents look to the comforts of their Confederacy daughters, they think much of their associations while at school, the proprieties and refinements of life have much to do, and rightly so too, in determining most parents at what school they will educate their daughters. We cannot, nor would we, change the sentiments or rather the fixed principles of our best people on this subject. Our business as a school is to adapt ourselves to these wants, and the plan of this school as I have sketched it, conducted by a corps of gentlemen and ladies of elevated acquirements and refined tastes and manners, will meet these wants. Instead of a state reputation and a state patronage it will spread its name throughout this Southern Confederacy and draw its pupils from every part of our domain. Instead of an uncertain and varying patronage the question will be who shall be admitted to its halls and its privileges, and it will transmit its name and its influence to remote generations.

"Other qualifications will henceforth be necessary, and the After the Fall of the Confederacy by the general diffusion of liberal education. Sad, indeed, is it for us that the educational establishments of our State had not long ago been placed upon foundations more solid and durable and the intellectual and moral training of our people received greater attention. Had it been so, the voice of Virginia might, in all probability, have spoken peace to the troubled waters, and saved her sacred soil from the tread of hostile armies and the

best blood of her patriotic citizens from being poured forth like water in a vain attempt to turn the invader from her Southern sisters.

"We have now to turn to the future, dark and forbidding as it may appear, gather up our shattered resources and do what we can to restore our people and our State to that position which in the earlier days of this nation made her voice almost omnipotent in its assemblies. To men of education and to men who foster educational interests we must look for this regeneration."

"An experience of nineteen years' connection with this Institute has induced the conviction that while our course of instruction is thorough, intensive and elevated and the teachers, in the main, have been and are now equal to the task of imparting instruction with efficiency and success; yet the aims of the school have, in a great measure, been frustrated by a want of preparation on the part of a large majority of the pupils, which prevents their appreciating and being improved by the instruction here afforded. The preparatory schools are by no means thorough and systematic in the training they give, and hence the pupils who come to us to enter upon the study of the higher branches are defective in the elements of education."

"In conclusion, I would urge the Trustees to use every effort to complete this establishment, and I do so especially in view of the changed condition of the country and the present status of society. A large number of young ladies in our State will be compelled to teach as a means of support, and the country needs their services. The State has now no school well fitted to train pupils for such a profession. The literary facilities of several schools in the State, it is true, are very good; but he takes a very limited and erroneous view of the subject, who considers literary attainments alone as qualifications for a work so delicate, so complicated, so far-reaching in its results and influence on society and nations. To send forth properly qualified teachers, an institution must impress its pupils with a training apart and distinct from that of the intellect. The heart must be stirred, the aspirations and aims of life must be properly directed, the manners, the habits of both body and mind, the insight into individual peculiarities, into the usages, wants and influences of society must be quickened, and above all the students must be impressed with the obligations of life and the claims which society has upon each of its members; claims which no legal enactments or opinions and usages of a people can abrogate or transfer. All this requires years of the most systematic and thorough culture and training. I hope, gentlemen, that you will give the Faculty the opportunity of testing what system and energy and elevated instruction in our Institution can do toward repairing the fallen fortunes of this once glorious old commonwealth."

"The reputation of a school is the most important element of permanent and large success. It may be complete in its accommodations and free from debt; but without a good reputation it would necessarily and very soon come to naught. But with a fine reputation and a high degree of prosperity, its debts cannot destroy it, any more than the debts of a railroad or a canal doing a heavy business can destroy them. The people will not let such an establishment go down, and such an establishment would ask the people no odds—it would pay its own way."

"From all indications that I can descry as to the future, Justified by Subsequent Developments a more complete success than has ever yet been hoped for it."

The foregoing quotations, taken from the decade in which the South lay prostrate after four years of war, have indicated the courage of Charles L. Cocke in the face of overwhelming state and national problems.

The following shows the spirit with which he met heartForward Look of breaking personal sorrow and disappointed hopes in his old age, and how, in his eighty-first year, he resolutely faced the future rather than the past. It was written three weeks after the death of his son, Charles H. Cocke, Business Manager of Hollins for twenty-five years, "the right arm of my strength" (to quote his father's words), and the one on whom he had relied to carry forward his life work:

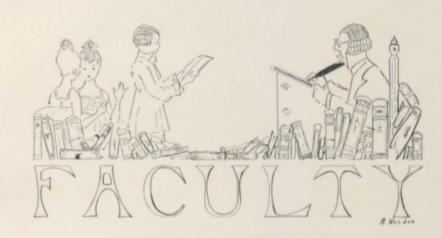
"I will devote my energies to putting the Institution on a permanent and broad basis, with facilities of all kinds, to meet the advancing demands of such schools; for education of every kind throughout the South is on the up grade, and Virginia, like New England, may yet have a reputation for school facilities and scholarly men and women equal to any section of this broad and progressive country.— Charle & Garele."

LEILA TURNER RATH.





Mary L. Coresa



Board of Governors

LUCIAN H. COCKE, President
MISS MATTY L. COCKE
JOSEPH A. TURNER
M. ESTES COCKE, Secretary
A. T. L. KUSIAN
MRS. ELLA R. COCKE
MRS. B. C. BARBEE

Officers of Instruction and Administration

SESSION 1917-18

OFFICERS

	MISS MATTY L. COCKE	.President
	LUCIAN H. COCKEVice	President
1	MISS M. F. PARKINSON	Principal
	OSEPH A. TURNERGeneral	Manager
1	M. ESTES COCKESecretary and	Treasurer

A. T. L. KUSIAN, LL. D. (University of Strasburg, Germany) Professor of French, German, Spanish

S. A. STEGER, A. M., Ph. D. (Randolph-Macon College; University of Virginia) Professor of English

MISS A. C. TERRELL, A. B. (Hollins; Graduate Student of History) Professor of History and Economics

M. ESTES COCKE, M. A.
(University of Virginia)
Professor of Physics

CHARLES N. DICKINSON (University of Virginia) Professor of Mathematics

J. R. SPENCER, M. D. (University Bellevue, Medical College, New York) Professor of Physiology; Resident Physician

GEORGE BRAXTON TAYLOR, D. D., B. A.

(Mercer University; Richmond College) Professor of English Bible; Resident Chaplain

ARTHUR V. BISHOP, M. A., Ph. D. (University of Virginia)

Professor of Latin and Greek

MISS THALIA HAYWARD, A. B. (Hollins: Graduate Student Harvard University) Professor of Botany; Instructor in French

MISS MARY WILLIAMSON, A. B., M. A.
(Hollins; Columbia University)
Professor of Philosophy and Psychology

MISS MARY C. McKEE, A. B., M. A. (Pennsylvania College for Women)

Professor of Chemistry

MISS ALMA BOYD, A. B. (Converse; Graduate Student University of Chicago) Instructor in English

MISS LOULIE A. SNEAD, PH. B.
(Stetson University)
Instructor in English

MRS. BARBARA BEHAN

(Charlton Hall, London, England; Graduate Student of English in Columbia University; Magazine Writer; Short Story Critic and Book Reviewer of "The Editor,"

New York City)

Instructor in English

MISS FRANCES GRACE BROWN, A. B., M. A. (Lake Eric College; University of Chicago)

Instructor in Latin

MRS. ERICH RATH, A. B.

(Hollins)

Instructor in German

MISS MARGARET PHELAN SCOTT, A. B., A. M.

(Hollins; Radeliffe) Instructor in History

MISS RACHEL WILSON, A. B.

(Hollins) Instructor in French and Mathematics; Alumni Secretary

> MISS MARION S. BAYNE Librarian and Recorder

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

ERICH RATH—DIRECTOR

(Scharwenka Conservatory; Royal Academy Inst. for Church Music, Berlin) Piano, Organ, Choir, Chorus

MISS ADELAIDE LOUISE CAMPBELL

(Edna A. Hall, Boston; Edmund J. Meyer; Charles Whitney Coombs; A. J. Cornell, New York; Elas Kalisky: Richard Loewe, Berlin) Voice Culture

HENRY H. FUCHS, A. B., M. B.

(Eugene Welton S. Laendaer: Dr. Rubner (violin); Dr. Emil Schren (piano); Graduate of Department of Music, Columbia University; Assistant to Professor Rubner, Department of Music, Columbia University, 1909-16; Director Columbia University Philharmonic Society, 1914-15; Lecturer Public Schools, New York) Violin

MISS MAMIE P. SINGLETON, A. B.

(Hollins; Music Graduate, Hollins; School of Music Pedagogy, Northampton, Massachusetts) Piano, Theory

ART, EXPRESSION, ETC.

MISS ALICE E. RUMPH

(Student at Colorrossi Academy, Paris; Chase School, New York; Normal Graduate of New York School of Fine and Applied Arts; Pupil of Charles Hawthars and Elliott Dangerfield Drawing, Painting, Design, History of Art, etc.

MISS CHARLOTTE A. PHILIP

(Graduate and Post-Graduate Student Leland Powers School, Boston) Expression

OTHER OFFICERS

MISS BESSIE K. PEYTON Leader of Choir; Assistant Recorder

> MISS W. M. SCOTT Secretary to President

MISS BETTY G. DICKINSON Assistant to General Manager and Secretary and Treasurer

> MRS. J. P. BARBEE Superintendent of Dormitories

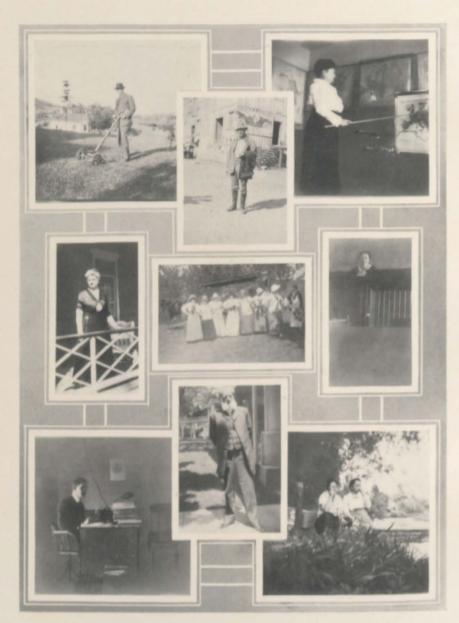
MRS. HARRIET A. GRAHAM Assistant Superintendent of Dormitories

MISS ELIZABETH V. KELLAM Superintendent of Infirmary

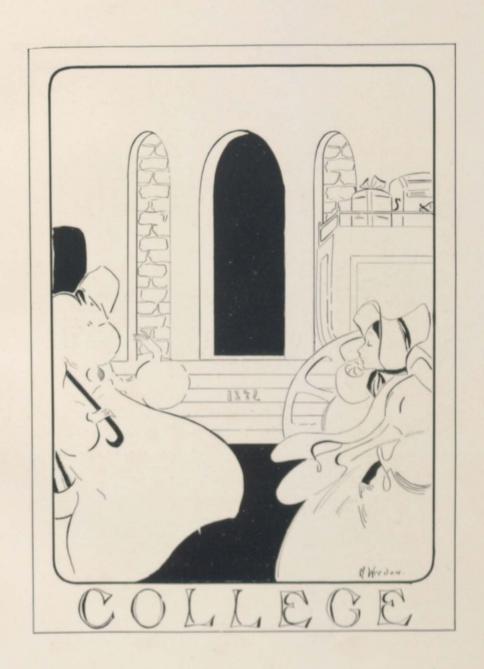
> MRS. A. C. BOOZER Housekeeper

Student Assistants

SALOME HADAWAY GRACE NETHERLAND SUSAN BUCKNER



FACULTY SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS



Senior Class Roll



1918

MABEL WILKIN

620 West 14th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Entered 1914-1915

K Δ; Euzelian; Cotillion; Mohican Team, 1915-1916; Essayist Euzelian Open Meeting, 1916; Chairman Euzel'an Program Committee, 1916; K Δ Pan-Hellenic Representative, 1916-1917, 1917-1918; Magazine Staff, 1916-1917; President Senior Class, 1917-1918; Dramatic Club; Member of Nominating Committee S. G. A.



COLORS-Red and White

FLOWER-Daisy

MOTTO-"Curemus Efficiemus"

Officers

MABEL WILKINPresident
FLORENCE WATKINS
EMILY BATTLESecretary
ABIGAIL FORDTreasurer
MARY NIXON DARDEN
FLORENCE WATKINS
EMILY BATTLEProphet

Sponsor

MISS WILSON

EMILY MILDRED BATTLE

927 Jefferson Street, Charlottesville, Virginia

Entered 1914-1915

B Σ O, 1915-1917; B K, 1917-1918; Euepian; Virginia Club; President Euepian, 1916; Treasurer Euepian, 1917-1918; Sophomore Basket-Ball Team; Secretary Senior Class; Prophet for Class of 1918; Magazine Staff, 1917-1918; A-D-A





ANNA CAMPBELL

324 West Church Avenue, Roanoke, Virginia

Entered 1914-1915

M Γ, 1914-1916; Γ Φ B, 1916-1918; President Y. W. C. A., 1916-1918; Executive Council, 1915-1917; Ex officio Executive Council, 1917-1918; President Sophomore Class; Magazine Staff. 1915-1916; Sophomore Basket-Ball Team; Treasurer Euzelian, 1915-1916; Choir, 1914-1916; Euzelian; Virginia Club; Γ Φ B Pan-Hellenic Representative, 1916-1917; Chairman Vocational Committee, 1916-1918; President Euzelian Open Meeting, 1918

MARY NIXON DARDEN

217 Red Cross Street, Wilmington, North Carolina

Entered 1914-1915

K Δ; Euepian; Vice President Tar Heel Club, 1915-1917; President Tar Heel Club, 1917-1918; Striker; K Δ Pan-Hellenic Representative, 1915-1916; Magazine Staff, 1917-1918; Sophomore Basket-Ball Team; Historian for Class of 1918





1918

MARTHA DIVEN

1107 West Eighth Street, Anderson, Indiana

Entered 1914-1915

Φ M Γ, 1914-1916; Γ Φ B, 1916-1918; Euzelian; Yankee Club; D-R-A-G-O-N; Sphinx; A-D-A; Joker; Cotillion Club; Dramatic Club; Choral Club, 1914-1916; Freshman and Sophomore Basket-Ball Teams; Financial Secretary Euzelian, 1915-1916; Φ M Γ Pan-Hellenic Representative, 1915-1916, also Γ Φ B, 1916-1918; Secretary Sophomore Class; Vice President Junior Class; Y. W. C. A. Sub-Cabinet, 1917-1918; Spinster Staff, 1916-1918; Secretary S. G. A., 1916-1917; Representative to Executive Council, 1916-1918; Yemassee Cheer Leader, 1917-1918; Chairman Nominating Committee S. G. A., 1917-1918

BRANCH ABIGAIL FORD

1223 Floyd Street, Lynchburg, Virginia

Entered 1914-1915

Euzelian; President Virginia Club, 1916-1917; Assistant Recorder Point System, 1916-1917; Executive Council, 1917-1918; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1917-1918; Treasurer Senior Class; Member Nominating Committee for S. G. A.; Chairman Nominating Committee for Y. W. C. A.





DORIS HUFF

706 Campbell Avenue, Roanoke, Virginia

Entered 1914-1915

B Σ O, 1914-1917; B K, 1917-1918; Euzelian; Virginia Club; Vice President Sophomore Class; Recorder Point System, 1915-1916; President Euzelian, 1916; Magazine Staff, 1916-1917; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1916-1917; B Σ O Pan-Hellenic Representative, 1916-1917; Fire Chief, 1917-1918; Member Ex Officio Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1917-1918; President S. G. A., 1917-1918

EDITH KELLY

805 Highland Avenue, Bristol, Virginia

Entered 1916-1917

Г Ф В; Euzelian; Vice President Euzelian, 1917; Virginia Club; Vice President Virginia Club, 1917-1918; Choral Club; Choir; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1917-1918





1918

LESLIE PATTERSON

Chatham, Virginia

Entered 1914-1915

B Σ O, 1914-1917; B K, 1917-1918; Euzelian; Freshman Basket-Ball Team; Treasurer Virginia Club, 1916-1917; Treasurer Euzelian, 1916-1917; T-A-R; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1916-1917; Member Executive Council, 1916-1918; B Σ O Pan-Hellenic Representative; President Junior Class; Dramatic Club; Member Nominating Committee S. G. A.; Magazine Staff, 1915-1917; Editor-in-Chief Magazine, 1917-1918

FLORENCE WATKINS
Entered 1914-1915

1215 DeBree Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia

Euzelian; Virginia Club; Treasurer Junior Class; Vice President Senior Class; Recorder Point System, 1917-1918; Class Poet





EDITH WILSON

Entered 1914-1915

New Canton, Virginia

Φ M; Virginia Club; Assistant Business Manager Magazine,
 1915-1916; Business Manager Magazine,
 1916-1918; Secretary Junior Class; Yemassee Team,
 1915-1916; Φ M
 Pan-Hellenic Representative,
 1917-1918; Euepian; President Lee Evening,
 1918; Representative Athletic Council





A Toast

For your gifts to us, O Hollins, We drink this toast to you, For the glory of your hilltops, For friendships strong and true. We would keep your high ideals Of courage and of right; Of courtesy: of knowledge To strive with all our might. Let me drink to you, O classmates, From this cup filled up with love; Your strength to help, your laugh to cheer, Your worth all else above. Because of your frank sympathy, Your wit and wisdom great, I'll drain the cup; and to life's end Be loyal-Class One Eight.

FLORENCE C. WATKINS.

The Round Table of 1918

SCENE I

A Banquet Scene in King Arthur's Court.

(Enter King Arthur with Knights and Ladies, followed by Court Musician.)

King Arthur: "Fair knights and ladies gathered 'round our court, Let us this day ourselves from care set free,
And of the feast partake and drink the wine,
Which from the golden goblet freely flows.
Let us make merry on this gladsome day!
Right fortunate are we to have at court
A Bard, but lately come into our midst—
Strange creature, mortal, yes, but having gifts
And powers of sight which only fairies have.
For years hath he traverséd many lands.
Nor young, nor old, but ever spirit-like.
And where men seek and strive for high ideals
There goeth he, alway in search of Truth.
Page, fetch this Bard and bid him tell us now
About those lands whereof we'd like to hear."

(Exit Page)

(Enter cupbearer with wine in golden goblets which he passes to those assembled; enter Bard (accompanied by his lyre).

Bard: "O knights and ladies of King Arthur's Court, For many years I've traveled o'er strange lands And divers people seen; but of a place I'll tell which for me holds most charm of all And which should be of interest to you most For reasons which you shall hereafter see. It is a lovely valley all inclosed By mountains, range on range, with crests of blue;

And in this valley stands a noble hall, A stately seat of Learning sought by those Young maidens of the land who knowledge love. There, in the very lap of nature, come Dreams of ambitions high into their hearts. One group of maidens saw I there of whom I learned that they for four years there had toiled In search of Wisdom at whose sacred shrine They worshipped. Nor counted they the cost. Now may King Arthur's heart at this rejoice: Know you, that men full oft have sung in praise Of your fair Order of the Table Round; Of deeds of valiant knights and chivalrous, Who ever strove naught but the truth to speak, To right the wrong, their King and Lord to follow. And of their seeking for the Holy Grail Have many loved to write. But-to my tale! Those maids whom I but now have spoken of Were striving for a great and glorious thing Which four years' earnest toil demanded of them; And here it is my tale to you pertains. For know you, that to attain their high ideal Those maidens chose the knights of this, your court, Especially the ones who went in seach After the Holy Grail, as living proof Of what may be attained where there is faith. This was a lodestar true which ever urged Their footsteps onward toward the guerdon bright. 'Twas told me that when first they came to dwell Within those walls where Learning held her sway. Full many another maid was in their band Who thought also to reach the longed-for goal-Young creatures, they, so full of joy and life! But 'twas not destined for them all to win-To see fulfilled the eager dreams of youth; For many petty failures did they meet Which some, with coward hearts, could not withstand. Again were these young maidens sorely tried,

For twice each year there came a testing time When they a terrible, grim knight must face. And some fell in this struggle; not so those Who armed themselves all ready for the fight. For "Lo," they said, "e'en as Sir Gareth brave Did with the dark and fearsome knight combat—The one called Death, who all men terrified—Even as Sir Gareth conquered, so may we."

Guinevere: "Oh, well we know the stories of this knight; Now may our court musician tell us one."

SPINSTER

Court Musician:

"The fight 'twixt Gareth and the knight—
The one who was called Death—
Did give all those who looked great fright,
They feared so for Gareth.
But Gareth won; all stood aghast,
I'm telling but the truth.
When he Death's armor off him cast
'Twas but a frightened youth."

Guinevere: "But pray continue, Bard, with thine own tale, For much this story interesteth us."

Bard: "They found it even so, those maidens fair, In conquering that grim and awful knight, That he was none but true friend in disguise. For two years more came they into this land Of their ideals and aspirations.

And each year grew their number less because Of those who had not caught the vision Or had grown restless in the search for truth, Wishing to get at once all that for which Others had given ceaseless toil to gain.

Then came their last and most eventful year And many pleasures had they with their work, Words of encouragement and counsel sweet.

And then when cruel war their country called

To fight in foreign fields, sweet services
Of love they wrought, led by the Crimson Cross.
By this time only those were left who had
By diligent following of their lodestar true
Reached the high goal toward which they had aspired.
Then, as it always is with those who give
Their best to whatsoe'er in life they do,
Their hearts did overflow with joy because
Of what they long had sought for and attained."

Arthur: "Sir Bard, this tale doth please me well; but stay! Tell me what happened to these maidens all. Did they fare forth from walls that sheltered them? And, if so, tell me what path each pursued.

Bard: "O King, it is not given me to know Of what in future may these maids befall, But there is one not far from Camelot, The Lady of Shallott, who ever sits High in her tower beside her mirror clear. I shall this mirror charm, so come with me And I, by making you invisible, May thus enable you to see and hear Of what the future for these maidens holds. So list to what the spirit-voice does say."

Court Musician (sings as the others go out):

"You never see the sky's deep blue,
O Lady of Shallott,
What magic spell decrees that you
From this grey tower go not?
What are you weaving all day long,
Into your web so gay?
What are you thinking all day long
While mystic shadows play?
A pert bluebird at your casement calls,
'Come. see my babies four.'
A sunbeam dances on your walls,
'Come see my golden store.'

The breezes bring sweet scent of flowers,
For do you know 'tis June?
'Come see the lily and the rose bowers
For all the world's in tune.'

1918

SCENE II

A Scene in the Tower of the Lady of Shallott

(The Lady of Shallott is discovered seated at her spinning near her magic mirror. Enter Bard with knights and ladies who watch from a distance. The echo of a spirit-voice is heard foretelling the destiny of each maiden as she appears in the mirror.)

Spirit Voice: "O lady, in this magic mirror look, And see the shadows of a future year. And what that future to these maids will bring. As they have striven, they have conquered well Nor counted aught as greater than the goal.

(Leslie Patterson as writer)

Thus mounting ever higher, ever led By truth and wisdom, up the toilsome way; The golden halls of fame are reached by one Who with her writer's quill holds rule o'er thoughts And deeds of those whose power guides the world.

(Martha Diven as actress)

And then, forsooth, there's one who through the land Is known as gifted in dramatic art; Whose praise is sung by all, both far and near, Of how she acts, and looks, and speaks, and moves. Well may the white footlights and wild applause, Resistless charm for such a maiden hold.

(Abigail Ford in dainty, old-fashioned dress and knitting)

But each one has her separate destiny, And who shall say that this or that be best? For dearer than great fame or yellow gold

To this sweet maiden is the firelight glow. To love and help and guide is all her task, To make her home a spot of peace and joy.

(Mabel Wilkin in Grecian dancing costume)

Beauty and music, song and dance, lure on With their enticing spell this maiden fair; Flinging aside all thought of dullest care, She dances with abandon and wild glee, With poetry of motion charming all.

(Edith Wilson as a business woman)

She'll none of the old idea of woman and Her place, but dares to enter the world of man To seek a new career in business and She soon stands side by side in that strange realm With great and mighty lords of industry.

(Edith Kelly as musician)

With skillful fingers the musician moulds
At will the things men feel and dream and love.
She takes a bit of sunshine, flowers and
Gay birds and weaves a melody or steals
A yellow moonbeam from the fairies' hoard
And plays it into tired human hearts.

(Doris Huff as Judge in the Supreme Court)

With stately tread and placid mien she comes, All clad in dark judicial robes, for she, Among the highest judges of this land, Sits ever solemn, weighing fact 'gainst fact And meting justice out to all alike.

(Emily Battle as a farmer girl)

But who, pray tell, is this with big sun hat And hoe? Oh, she is a would-be farmer girl! Have you not heard how this great nation calls Its women to the soil? And one of that Great troop is she who go to feed the world. (Mary Nixon Darden as Red Cross Nurse)

The will to serve mankind is all her thought, The law of love the only law she knows; The Crimson Cross is ever leading on, And points the way to where the wounded and The dying wait the touch of her strong hand.

(Anna Campbell leading two little Chinese children)

Into a land of heathen darkness goes
One who shall bear aloft the cross of Christ,
Filling with love the hearts where once was hate,
And leaving joy where once was sorrow found,
Leading the world a little nearer God.

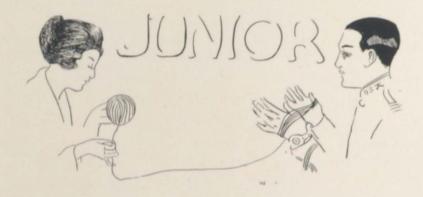
(Florence Watkins as poet)

Happy is she to whom the wayward muse
Of poetry doth whisper words not heard
By common ears and point out sights not seen
By common eyes. To her each dawn doth break
Anew, and June's most lowly harbinger
To her is nature's greatest miracle.

So from the land of dreams they pass into
The land of deeds, all young and fearing naught.
Higher than others some shall mount, but each
One to her own ideal is true, filling
As best she may her place in life; far from
The land of dreams, out in the land of deeds.

CURTAIN

MARY NIXON DARDEN, Historian. EMILY BATTLE, Prophet.



COLORS-Orange and Black

FLOWER-Yellow Rose

MOTTO—"Esse quam Videre"

Officers

ELSIE EVANS	. President
DOROTHY JONESVice	e President
Anne Montague	. Secretary
CAMILLA McKINNEY	. Treasurer

Sponsor

MISS BOYD

Honorary Member

MISS MARIAN S. BAYNE



Junior Class Roll

ADELAIDE BASSSouth Boston, Virginia
Euzelian; President of Virginia Club; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Assistant Business
Manager SPINSTER; Vice President Euzelian Open Meeting
SALLY TATE CHERRY
Ф М; Magazine Staff; Treasurer of S. G. A.; Euepian; Virginia Club; Auditing

sentative Northfield Conference



"When Junior-Freshmen Classes Meet There's Something Doing that Can't be Beat."



COLORS-Red and White

FLOWER—Daisy

MOTTO-"Let us steadfastly strive onwards"

1917 Motto-"Do your bit"

Officers

SUE	BUCKNER								4				 		÷							. President
HEL	EN HARDW	VICKE.	* *	h ×	×	 N :1					 *	+ .1	 			×					Vice	President
MAR	GARET AL	LEN				 		 ×			 k i ski			 *		S	ec	re	ta	ry	and	Treasurer

Sponsor

MISS SNEAD



Sophomore Class Roll

MARGARET ALLEN
ABBIE LANE ANDERSON
RUTH BASTIAN
MILDRED BAUERSFELD
SUE COVINGTON BUCKNER
SALLIE WHITFIELD COCKE
MARGARET BARLOW COX
LUCILE CRIM
KATHERYNE DAVIS
INEZ DUKEOpelika, Alabama Euzelian
BESS ENOSLouisa, Virginia Virginia Club; Euepian; Cotillion Club
VIRGINIA GLOVER
LYNETTE GRAHAMAtlanta, Georgia Georgia Club; Euzelian
HELEN HARDWICKE
ANNA JOHNSON

MARY LEE KEISTER
DERECCA LAKE
Δ Δ Δ: Fuzelian: South Carolina Club; Temassee Team
ELIZABETH LINEBERGERBelmont, North Carolina North Carolina Club
NAOMI PEAK
K Δ: Kentucky Club
SUNSHINE POPE
GRACE SIMPSON
LILLIAN SHOTTBluefield, West Virginia
K Δ: Sphinx: Cotillion Club; West Virginia Club
MARY NOBLE SMITH
LUCY STIRLING
K Δ: Mummy: A-D-A; Cotillion Club
FELICIA BEALL TAYLOR





COLORS-Orange and Black

44

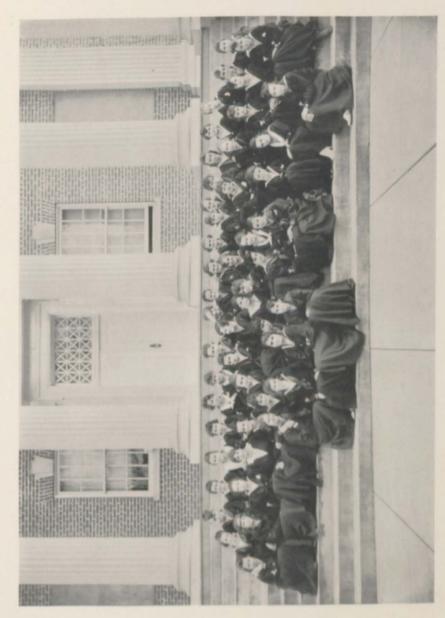
FLOWER-Yellow Rose

Officers

EDNA HADA	AWAY		 	 	. President
KATHLEEN	KELLY		 	 	President
ELAINE SA	UVAGE		 ******	 	. Secretary
MARGARET	KIRKPATRIC	K	 	 	. Treasurer

Sponsor

MISS WILLIAMSON



Freshman Class Roll

LETA ADAMS
MARTHA ALEXANDER
MARY NEAL ALLEN
JOSEPHINE ANDREWS
MARY KATHERINE AULICK
KATHERYN BANKS
ELIZABETH BELLDublin, Virginia B K; Mummy; Virginia Club
HARRIET BELLAMY323 South Third Street, Wilmington, North Carolina Κ Δ; Euepian; Tarheel Club; K. E. Y. ?
FRANCES BRADLEY
LILLIAN BROWN
MARY BULLINGTONBon Air, Virginia II Β Φ; Virginia Club; Euzelian
ESTELLE BUNN
RUTH CARRUTHERSMiddleport, Ohio Yankee Club; Ohio Club
JULIA MORROW CHURCH
GERTRUDE CLARE
MARGARET COLE

	KATHLEEN COLLIER"The Pines," Pine Bluff, Arkansı 4 M; Euepian; President Arkansas Club
	LOUISE COOPER
	VIRGINIA LEE COX
	KATHARINE CRAWLEY
	DORIS IRENE DRAKE
	HARRIET ELLIS
	MARIE FENNELL
	MARY GILLESPIEPounding Mill, Virgini Virginia Club; Euzelian
1	MARY GLOVER
1	IDA GREENLAWBlacksburg, Virginia Club; Euzelian
1	EDNA HADAWAY
1	PRICILLA HAMM
1	MARION HARVEY
}	KATHERINE HERRINGLexington, Kentucky Euzelian; Secretary and Treasurer Kentucky Club
1	RUTH HERRINGDONRoanoke, Virginia Virginia Club
1	REBECCA JACKSON
1	RUTH KELLOG
}	KATHLEEN KELLY

SPINSTER

1918

SPINSTER SPINSTER	1918
MARGARET KIRKPATRICKLynchburg, II B Φ; Euepian; Virginia Club; Treasurer Freshman Class	Virginia
MIRIAM McCLAMMY	Carolina
ALICE MORETONBrookhaven, M	Aississippi
WILLIE McCUTCHAN	Virginia
NANCY JANE NASH	n, Texas
MARY PACE	Georgia
EUGENIA PARKER	Georgia
HATTIE PEMBERTON	Carolina
KATHERINE POWELL	nsylvania
FRANCES REYNOLDS	Virginia
JEAN REYNOLDS	Virginia
HELEN RIDENOUR	Maryland
JANE RUFFIN	Virgini
ETHEL RUSSEL	Mississipp lub
LOUISE SANDIDGE	
JESSIE MILDRED SAUNDERSBedford, Virginia Club	Virgini
ELAINE SAUVAGE	w Jerse
ELIZABETH SPROWLS	ansylvani

1918	SPINSTER	4
LUCY LEWIS THOM Yankee Club; Euzelian	Sandy S	oring, Marylan
DA TRAMMELL		town, Marylan
LOUISE WINSTON	b; Secretary Eucpian	mond, Virgini
ELIZABETH WITT Δ Δ Δ; Sphinx; Virgi	inia Club Park Avenue, Rich	mond, Virgini
EUGENIA YOUNG Virginia Club; Euzelia	anLarchmont, N	orfolk, Virgini
HELEN ZINK	Jub	Hillsboro, Ohi





Officers

MARION LEE COBBSP	resident
NELL HARTLEYVice P	resident
ELIZABETH BUXTONSe	cretary

Sponsor

MISS PARKINSON



PREGULAR CLASS

Irregular Class Roll

VESTA ELISE ALLEN
Δ Δ Δ; Euepian; Mississ ppi Club; Dramatic Club
GRACE AMESPungoteague, Virginia
Virginia Club; Euzelian
JOSEPHINE BARNESPrattville, Alabama
ΔΔΔ; Alabama Club; Euepian CLARA ELLEN BELL
Euzelian; Mohican Team; Choral Club; Virginia Club
ROSAMOND BERRY
Euzelian; Virginia Club; Glee Club
MARGARET BODKINShelbyville, Kentucky
Euepian; Kentucky Club
ELINOR BOLDRICKDenison, Texas
Euzelian; Texas Club
ROSE BURNETT
KATHERYNE EUDORA BURRUS
Texas Club
ELIZABETH BUXTONBoulevard, Newport News, Virginia
ΔΔΔ; Secretary Irregular Class; Euzelian; Virginia Club; Mohican Team
MARIAN CARMICHAELHillsboro, Texas
Texas Club
EVA CARRONFront Royal, Virginia
Virginia Club
MARGUERITE CHAPMAN
MARION LEE COBBSCovington, Virginia
ГФВ; D-R-A-G-O-N; Cotillion Club; A-D-A; Choir; Choral Club; Virginia Club; Chairman Euzelian Program Committee; President Irregular Class; Dramatic Club
ELIZABETH CONNABLE
Δ Δ Δ; Ohio Club; Yankee Club
SUSAN COVINGTON
RUTH CRALLEBlackstone, Virginia
Virginia Club
M. SHIRLEY CRAWFORD
Yankee Club; Pennsylvania Club

TALLULAH CUDD
DOROTHY DOOLEY
MARGARET EMSLIE
MILDRED ESTES
ETHEL FUNBANKS
SHIRLEY GILBERT
MAURINE GRESHAM
VIRGINIA GRAVES
LOUISE GUMMELL
RUTH HARRELSON
EVELYN HARRISON
MARGARET HART
NELL HARTLEY
LOUISE HARWELL
GERTRUDE HAUSER
ILSE HIRSCHFELD
MARY GEORGE HUGHES
NELLIE HYDE
TEXENE IVES
BESS JEFFRIES

SPINSTER

1918

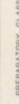
SPINSTER

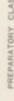
1918

FLIZABETH JOHNSON
ELIZABETH JOHNSON
KATHERINE JOHNSON
ELIZABETH JONESBlackstone, Virginia
Virginia Club; Choral Club
HELEN LOCKETTEAlbany, Georgia
Georgia Club; Euepian
MARIAN LECKY
ПВФ; Euzelian; Sphinx; Choir; Glee Club; Virginia Club
KATHERINE MARTINAccomac, Virginia
Virginia Club
KATHERINE MATHEWS
Virginia Club
PATTY MOSBYSomerville, Tennessee
B K; Euepian; Tennessee Club
GRACE NETHERLAND
Ф М; D-R-A-G-O-N; Euepian; Secretary Lee Evening; Virginia Club; Р. С. С.
MARY ALICE PARISH
Texas Club; Cotillion Club; C. C. C.
EMILY PARKERPurcellville, Virginia
Virginia Club
DOROTHY PARSONS
Virginia Club; Euepian
LAURENA PECK
Texas Club
SARA PELLEWMacon, Georgia
Georgia Club
FRANCES ROCKE
ГФВ; Virginia Club
MARGARET RUSSELL
П В Ф; Yankee Club; Magazine Staff; Euepian; Dramatic Club
RUBY LEE SAUNDERSBedford, Virginia
Virginia Club
BARBARA M. SCHLOSSER
Δ Δ Δ; Yankee Club; Ohio Club; Euepian
FRANCES SEAY
MARY ELLIS SEWEL
Virginia Club; Euzelian
JANE STANLEY
K Δ; Cotillion Club; Yankee Club; Ohio Club

1918 SPINSTER

MARY FRANCES STEPHENS
MILDRED STEPHENS
KATHERINE STERLING
MARY TAYLOR
FLORENCE THOMAS
ETHEL THOMPSON
JOSEPHINE WADE
DOROTHY WALKER
LAURA WALLACE
MARGARET WEST
JOYCE WHITE
BERTHA GARNETT WILCOX
KATHERINE AUBREY WILHEIT
LOUISE WILLIS
THELMA WINESKI
ALYS LEE WOOD







GLADYS ALEXANDER	Virgini
ALICE ANDERSON	Virgini
NAN ASHFORD	Texa
DESIRE BROWN	nnesse
REBEKAH BROWNCare W. K. Brown, People's Savings & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Penns Yankee Club; M. L. Cocke Literary Society	ylvani
KATHLEEN BURDEN	chusett
DOROTHY CARGILL	
THELMA CARNAHAN	rkansa
JOSEBEL CHRISTOPHER	Georgia
CARMINE CLARK	nnesse
MARY BRONSON COLTRANE	arolina
CATHERINE CRICHTON	Georgia

JULE CURTIS
CONSTANCE L. ECHOLS
LOUISE FISHBURNE
JUDITH FLIPPO
MARY FLOWERS
GENEVIEVE GARRETTEHurricane, West Virginia Treasurer Student Council
CLARA GLOVERAmericus, Georgia Georgia Club
ELIZABETH GUERARD
MARY ELEANOR HALL
LOUISE HALSELL
ELIZABETH HOY
MARY PRESTON HUGHSON
MARGARET LANEY
HELEN LATHAM
DAISY W. LEE
CLAIRE LE HURAY
VIVIAN McCONIHAY
KATE MACFARLAN
Pennsylvania Club; Yankee Club; "Ump C. K."; Preparatory Student Council; M. L. Cocke Literary Society

MARY B. MATTHEWS
ANNE MAURY
LOUISE ALISON MELTON
MARY VENABLE MINOR
SEASHOLS NOELL
EMILY PITTS
GERTRUDE R. RATH
EDNA REID
OUIDA RISNER
HANNAH RODMAN
ALVA SCHOONMAKER
HULDA DEANE SCOTT
COUISE THWAITE
CATHERINE M. WARE
SLANCHE WHITE
OUISE WILLIAMSON
CATHERINE WILLINGHAM
RUTH WOOTEN

The Spirit of Hollins

There is a spirit, and it dwells within The mountain, valley, cloud, and wind-swept sky; Within the heart if it's atuned to scent The fragrance of its presence, and to hear The music of its voice. All this I know, for once upon a grev And misty morning I arose and climbed The hill beyond the road to see the day Awaken with a kiss the world, as when A little child, my mother wakened me. But as I watched and waited there appeared. As softly as the clouds which melt and float. And into airy forms and castles shift-A figure. With the quickening down she bent, And slowly brushed aside the hovering mist Which wrapped about her figure like a veil of grey. Her robes, burnt golden by the rising sun, Clung to her, soft, evasive as the haunt Of some persistent strain within the memory clings, Her form and presence seemed to reach from earth To heaven; with feet upon the grassy hill That slopes to meet the mountain brook; with head And hair like bands of yellow sunshine flung Across the sky she rose above the range Of distant mountains blue; a presence fair And pure; with long and slender finger tips She brushed with green the fields and highest twigs Of every tree through valley and o'er hill. And then she reached and took a ball of gold From out the sun's warm heart and let it fall. Which falling broke into a million beams Like flying autumn leaves before the wind, And rested on the circling mountains where They lay, a wreath of gold and blue about Her feet. The dawn made fair, her task fulfilled She spoke: "Ah! youth, your heart is awed at such

A vision clear of me; and yet I am No stranger to you for I dwell within These ancient hills as Time itself; and through The seasons and the live-long day; I dwell Within the crimson autumn's whirling leaves; Within the dark and wintry days which pass, Like cold and weary pilgrims by; within The heart of spring; my voice is mingled with The stream that sings its way unto the sea; My breath the honeysuckle growing down The lane that leads into the open road, And so into the world beyond. I guard You with the stars and God the whole night through, Haste in the dawning through the dew to meet The day; at sunset from the western world I take my toll again, and with it clothe The mountains in a robe of purple hue." She paused; I thought to see her fade but she Resumed, "And like the ageless fairies I Am ever old vet young; but thou and all Within these hills do hold within your hearts The power by which I grow from year to year-Or die; the heart which seeks for beauty and For truth in life will see me as I am, Undimmed by petty cares or present tasks; And into it my strength and youth will blend, And giving thus to others I will grow The more in beauty and in grace; but if Ye seek me not I cannot give and so My soul must die. And ye, if now ye have The vision, share it, lest in years to come A strange regret for ideals unfulfilled Shall stir thy soul; or lest it, too, shouldst die, Ah! youth, to me be true; remember that-I am a spirit and I dwell within The mountain, valley, cloud, and wind-swept sky, Within thy heart if it's atuned to scent The fragrance of my presence and to hear The music of my voice.

ELSIE EVANS, '19.



WAR WORK AT HOLLINS



ORGANIZATIONS

Student Government Association

OFFICERS

MARGARET ALLEN Secretary

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Seniors

ABIGAIL FORD

MARTHA DIVEN LESLIE PATTERSON

Sophomores

HELEN HARDWICKE VIRGINIA GLOVER

Juniors

ELIZABETH TURNBULL FRANCES McINTOSH MILDRED HEARSEY

Freshmen

KATHLEEN KELLY VIRGINIA COX

Irregulars

GRACE NETHERLAND

MARIAN LECKY

Member Ex Officio

ANNA CAMPBELL President Y. W. C. A.

FACULTY ADVISORY BOARD

MISS MARY WILLIAMSON.....Chairman MISS MARIA F. PARKINSON MISS LOULIE A. SNEAD MISS ALMA BOYD

MISS MARY CLARICE McKEE

The President of the College (Ex officio)

Young Women's Christian Association

OFFICERS

ANNA CAMPBELL	Presiden
LUISE RATHVice	Presiden
FELICIA TAYLOR	Secretary
SALOME HADAWAY	Treasure

CABINET

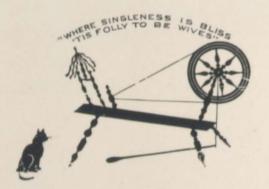
ELSIE EVANS ABIGAIL FORD

MARY LEE KEISTER

EDITH KELLY

ELIZABETH TINSLEY

ADELAIDE BASS



Spinster Staff

ELIZABETH TINSLEY	
FRANCES McINTOSH	
ADELAIDE BASS	
ELIZABETH TURNBULL	
MARTHA DIVEN	
MARGARET WEST	
NELLIE HYDE	
MILDRED WEEDON	
LOUISE WILLIS	



SPINSTER STAFF

Hollins Magazine

OFFICERS

LESLIE PATTERSON	-Chief
EDITH WILSONBusiness M	
KATHERINE JOHNSON	

STAFF

MILDRED HEARSEY
ANNE MONTAGUE
ELSIE EVANS
ANNA JOHNSON

MARY NIXON DARDEN EMILY BATTLE SALLY TATE CHERRY MARGARET RUSSELL



MAGAZINE STAFF

Choral Club

OFFICERS

PROFESSOR ERICH RATH	irector
MISS MAMIE SINGLETON	irector
LUISE RATHPro	esident
EDITH KELLY	panist

MEMBERS				
L. ADAMS	L. CRIM	L. RATH		
M. ALEXANDER	T. CUDD	G. RATH		
M. N. ALLEN	J. CURTIS	E. SAUVAGE		
J. ANDREWS	E. HARRISON	F. TAYLOR		
A. ANDERSON	N. HARTLEY	F. THOMAS		
K. BANKS	G. HAUSER	E. THOMPSON		
R. BASTIAN	L. HURT	L. WALLACE		
E. BELL	N. HYDE	K. WILHEIT		
R. BERRY	E. JONES	B. WILSON		
R. CARRUTHERS	M. L. KEISTER	A. WILSON		
M. CHAPMAN	K. KELLY	T. WINESKI		
G. CLARE	M. LECKY	L. WITHROW		
M. L. COBBS	K. MACFARLAN	A. WOOD		
K. CRAWLEY	L. MELTON			

HOLLINS PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

OFFICERS

Mr. HENRY FUCHS	Director
IDA GREENLAW	Concert Meister
EDNA HADAWAY	Concert Meister
VIRGINIA RATH	Treasurer
BERTHA GARNETT WILCOX	
SUNSHINE POPE	Manager

MEMBERS

M. BODKIN	D. DOOLEY	D.	BROWN
M. GRESHAM	M. CARMICHAEL	M.	V. TURNEI
	V. McCONIHAY		

College Preparatory Association

OFFICERS

LOUISE HALSELL	
LOUISE MALSELLE	Secretary
MARY MATHEWS	Secretary
GENEVIEVE GARR	ETTTreasurer

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

REBEKAH BROWN CONSTANCE ECHOLS MARY FLOWERS

1918

GENEVIEVE GARRETT LOUISE HALSELL LYDIA MASTERS

MARY MATHEWS



Euzelian Roll

GRACE AMES MARY KATHERINE AULICK KATHRYNE BANKS ADELAIDE BASS ROSAMOND BERRY ELINOR BOLDRICK SUE BUCKNER MARY BULLINGTON ESTELLE BUNNE ELIZABETH BUXTON ANNA CAMPBELL MARION LEE COBBS MARGARET COX LUCILE CRIM MARTHA DIVEN NELL DORSET INEZ DUKE ELSIE EVANS ABIGAIL FORD ETHEL FUMBANKS MARY GILLESPIE EDNA HADAWAY HELEN HARDWICKE NELLE HARTLEY MARION HARVEY GERTRUDE HAUSER KATHERINE HERRING DORIS HUFF MARY GEORGE HUGHES

LOIS HURT NELL HYDE RUTH IRVINE BESS JEFFREYS ELIZABETH JOHNSON KATHERYNE JOHNSON MARY LEE KEISTER RUTH KELLOG EDITH KELLY KATHLEEN KELLY REBECCA LAKE MARION LECKY FRANCES McINTOSH GAMILLA McKINNEY RACHEL MILLS ALICE MORTON LESLIE PATTERSON LUISE RATH HELEN RIDENOUR MARY ELLIS SEWELL LOUISE SANDIDGE ELAINE SAUVAGE ELIZABETH TINSLEY LUCY THOM ETHEL THOMPSON ELIZABETH TURNBULL FLORENCE WATKINS MABLE WILKIN THELMA WINESKIE

EUGENIA YOUNG



Euepian Roll

JOSEPHINE ANDREWS ELISE ALLEN MARTHA ALEXANDER MARY NEAL ALLEN JOSEPHINE BARNES RUTH BASTIAN HARRIET BELLAMY KATHERINE BURRUS MARGARET BODKIN MILDRED BAUERSFELD EMILY BATTLE SALLIE TATE CHERRY VIRGINIA COX LOUISE COOPER GERTRUDE CLARE KATHERINE CRAWLEY JULIA MORROW CHURCH KATHLEEN COLLIER MARY NIXON DARDEN DOROTHY DOOLEY DORIS DRAKE BESSIE ENOS MARGARET EMSLIE MARIE FENNELL VIRGINIA GLOVER SHIRLEY GILBERT VIRGINIA GRAVES SALOME HADAWAY JOSEPHINE HANCOX

MILDRED HEARSEY LOUISE HARWELL PRISCILLA HAMM DOROTHY JONES ANNA JOHNSON MARGARET KIRKPATRICK HELEN LOCKETTE ANNE MONTAGUE PATTY MOSBY GRACE NETHERLAND NANCY JANE NASH SUNSHINE POPE KATHERINE POWELL DOROTHY PARSONS NAOMI PEAK HELEN ROACH JANE RUFFIN MARGARET RUSSELL BARBARA SCHLOSSER MILDRED SCHWENN MARY NOBLE SMITH MARY FRANCES STEPHENS FELICIA TAYLOR IDA TRAMMELL JOYCE WHITE BERTHA GARNETT WILCOX KATHERINE WILHEIT EDITH WILSON LOUISE WINSTON

M. L. Cocke Literary Society

GLADYS ALEXANDER

ALICE ANDERSON

FRANCES ANDREWS

NAN ASHFORD

74

HELEN BEVERIDGE

REBEKAH BROWN

THELMA CARNAHAN

JOSEBEL CHRISTOPHER

CARMINE CLARK

CATHERINE CRICHTON

MARGARET CUDDY

FRANCES DUDLEY

CONSTANCE ECHOLS

LOUISE FISHBURNE

MARY FLOWERS

ELIZABETH GUERARD

LOUISE HALSELL

MARY PRESTON HUGHSON

ELIZABETH HOY

DAISY LEA

CLAIRE LE HURAY

KATE MACFARLAN

LYDIA MASTERS

MARY MATHEWS

ANNIE MAURY

LOUISE MELTON

MARY MINOR

SEASHOLS NOELL

EMILY PITTS

GERTRUDE RATH

HANNAH RODMAN

ALVA SCHOONMAKER

HULDA SCOTT

LUCILLE SIMMONS

LOUISE THWAITE

KATHERINE WILLINGHAM

RUTH WOOTEN

ELINOR HALL

KATE BURDEN



OFFICERS

Miss	RACHEL	WILSON
Miss	THALIA	HAYWARDSecreta
Mas.	COCKE	Treasur

MEMBERS

	₹B	

1918

MISS MARIAN S. BAYNE

Miss MATTY COCKE

Mrs. ELLA COCKE

Mrs. M. E. COCKE

Miss MARGARET COCKE

Mrs. HAYWARD

MISS THALIA HAYWARD MISS M. F. PARKINSON

IRS. FIAT WARD

Miss M. P. PLEASANTS

Miss B. PEYTON

Mrs. ERICH RATH

Miss W. SCOTT

Miss M. SINGLETON

Miss M. SCOTT

Miss A. TERRILL

Mrs. J. A. TURNER

MISS R. WILSON

MISS MARY WILLIAMSON



LESLIE PATTERSON, Queen of the May









The Pan-Hellenic Council

OFFICERS

MEMBERS	
MABEL WILKIN	Kappa Delt
ELSIE EVANS	
MARGARET WEST	Phi M
EDITH WILSON	Phi M
LESLIE PATTERSON	Beta Sigma Omicro
DOROTHY JONES	Beta Sigma Omicro
SUE BUCKNER	Delta Delta Del
MILDRED HEARSEY	Delta Delta Del
FRANCES McINTOSH	Gamma Phi Be
MARTHA DIVEN	Gamma Phi Be
SALOME HADAWAY	Pi Beta P
RETTY TURNRULL	P. Reta P

The Pan-Hellenic Creed

E, the fraternity undergraduate members, stand for good scholar-ship, for the guardians of good health, for whole-hearted coöperation with our college's ideals for student life, for the maintenance of fine social standards, and for the serving, to the best of our ability, of our college community. Good college citizenship, as a preparation for good citizenship in the larger world of alumnæ days, is the ideal that shall guide our chapter activities.

We, the fraternity alumnæ members, stand for an active, sympathetic interest in the life of our undergraduate sisters, for loyal support of the ideals of our Alma Mater, for the encouragement of high scholarship, for the maintenance of healthful physical condition in chapter house and dormitory, and for using our influence to further the best standards for the education of the young women of America. Loyal service to chapter, college, and community is the ideal that shall guide our fraternity activities.

We, the fraternity officers, stand for loyal and earnest work for the realization of these fraternity standards. Coöperation for the maintenance of fraternity life in harmony with its best possibilities is the ideal that shall guide our fraternity activities.

We, the fraternity women of America, stand for preparation for service through the character building inspired in the close contact and deep friendship of fraternity life. To us fraternity life is not the enjoyment of special privileges, but an opportunity to prepare for wide and wise human service.

Kappa Delta

Organized 1897 Chartered 1902

GAMMA CHAPTER

SORORES

HARRIET BELLAMY	North Carolina
MARY NIXON DARDEN	
ELSIE EVANS	Texas
SHIRLEY GILBERT	Virginia
MARGARET HART	Louisiana
NANCY JANE NASH	Texas
NAOMI PEAK	Kentucky
HATTIE PEMBERTON	North Carolina
HELEN RIDENOUR	
ETHEL RUSSELL	
LILLIAN SHOTT	
JANE STANLEY	Ohio
KATHERINE STIRLING	Louisiana
LUCY STIRLING	Louisiana
MARY TAYLOR	North Carolina
ELIZABETH TINSLEY	Kentucky
MABEL WILKIN	
FRANCES BRADLEY, pledge	

Honorary Members

MRS. BOOZER

Miss SINGLETON



Phi Mu

Organized 1852

Chartered 1903

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

Beta Hollins College, Hollins, Virginia
Delta
Xi KappaSouthwestern University, Georgetown, Texas
Kappa
Lambda
MuBrenau College, Gainesville, Georgia
Xi
OmieronBuchtil College, Akron, Ohio
Pi
Rho
Sigma
Tau
Upsilon Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio
Phi
Chi
Psi
Epsilon Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss ssippi
lota Laurence College, Appleton, Wisconsin
Omega
Beta Alpha
lota Sigma
Epsilon AlphaSouthern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas
Zeta Alpha
Eta Alpha
Eta BetaUniversity of Washington, Seattle, Washington

BETA CHAPTER

SORORES

ESTELLE BUNN, Chattanooga, Tenn. JOE ANDREWS, Columbus, Ga. MARY GLOVER, Americuss, Ga. MARY PACE, Albany, Ga. EUGENIA PARKER, Americus, Ga. FELICIA TAYLOR, Lynchburg, Va. MILDRED WEEDEN, Troy, Ala. JOYCE WHITE, Atlanta, Ga. EDITH WILSON, Farmville, Va.

REBECCA JACKSON, Albany, Ga. SALLIE TATE CHERRY, Chatham, Va. KATHLEEN COLLIER, Pine Bluff, Ark. JULIA MORROW CHURCH, McKinney, Tex. DOROTHY DOOLEY, Knoxville, Tenn. GRACE NETHERLAND, Washington, D. C. MARY NOBLE SMITH, Spartanburg, S. C. MARGARET WEST, Corsicana, Tex. KATHERINE WILHEIT, Washington, Ga.

ALYS WOOD, Norfolk, Va.

Honorary Members

Miss SNEAD

Miss WILLIAMSON



SORORES

EMILY BATTLE	Virginia
ELIZABETH BELL	
MARGUERITE CHAPMAN	Mississippi
KATHERINE DAVIS	New Jersey
MARIE FENNELL	
MAURINE GRESHAM	Mississippi
JOSEPHINE HANCOX	Virginia
DORIS HUFF	Virginia
TEXINE IVES	Wisconsin
DOROTHY JONES	Georgia
RACHEL MILLS	Ohio
PATTY MOSBY	Tennessee
CAMILLA McKINNEY	Texas
LESLIE PATTERSON	Virginia
FLORENCE THOMAS	West Virginia
LETTIE WITHROW	Virginia
LUCILE CRIMM	Virginia

BK

Delta Delta Delta

Founded Thanksgiving Eve. 1888

ALPHA ZETA CHAPTER

SORORES

ELISE ALLEN
JOSEPHINE BARNESPrattville, Alabama
SUSAN BUCKNERErlanger, Kentucky
ELIZABETH BUXTON
KATHERINE CHAPMANSpringfield Ohio
GERTRUDE CLARE
ELIZABETH CONNABLESpringfield, Ohio
MARGARET COXNorfolk, Virginia
MARGARET EMSLIELogansport, Indiana
VIRGINIA GLOVER
FRANCES GRAVATTRoanoke, Virginia
MILDRED HEARSEY
REBECCA LAKELaurens, South Carolina
SUNSHINE POPETyler, Texas
BARBARA SCHLOSSER
MILDRED SCHWENN
ELAINE SAUVAGEGlen Ridge, New Jersey
MARY FRANCES STEPHENS
DOROTHY WALKERNorfolk, Virginia
LOUISE WINSTONRichmond, Virginia
ELIZABETH WITTRichmond, Virginia



Gamma Phi Beta

Founded November 11, 1874

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

AlphaSyracuse University, Syracuse, New York
Beta
Gamma
Delta
Epsilon
Zeta
Eta
Theta
lotaBarnard College, of Columbia University, New York
Kappa
Lambda
MuLeland Stanford, Jr., University, California
Nu
Xi
Omicron
Pi
Rho
Sigma
Tau
Upsilon
Phi. Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri

UPSILON CHAPTER

SORORES

LETA ADAMS Texas	MARION HARVEY Florida
ABBIE LANE ANDERSON Kentucky	GERTRUDE HAUSERMinnesota
MILDRED BAUERSFELD North Carolina	EDITH KELLY
ANNA CAMPBELLVirginia	KATHLEEN KELLYVirginia
KATHERINE CANADAY Indiana	
	MIRIAM McCLAMMY North Carolina
	The state of the s
MILDRED ESTESFlorida	FRANCES ROCKEVirginia
LOUISE WILLIS	Virginia Virginia



Pi Beta Phi

Founded April 28, 1867 Chartered June 1, 1917

VIRGINIA BETA CHAPTER

SORORES

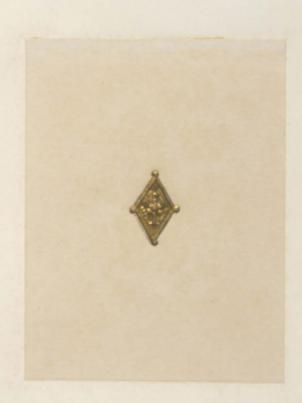
MARTHA ALEXANDER	
MARY BULLINGTON	,Richmand, Virginia
VIRGINIA COX	Richmond, Virginia
EDNA HADAWAY	New Rochelle, New York
SALOME HADAWAY	New Rochelle, New York
NELLE HARTLEY	Beaver, Pennsylvania
LOUISE HARWELL	Atlanta, Georgia
BESS JEFFREYS	
ELIZABETH JOHNSON	Urbana, Ohio
MARGARET KIRKPATRICK	
MARION LECKY	Richmond, Virginia
ANNE MONTAGUE	Charleston, South Carolina
KATHERINE POWEL	Chester, Pennsylvania
JEAN REYNOLDS	Richmond, Virginia
JANE RUFFIN	Norfolk, Virginia
MARGARET RUSSELL	
ELIZABETH TURNBULL	Brooklyn, New York

Faculty Members

Miss MARGARET SCOTT Miss RACHEL WILSON

Honorary Member

MISS MARIAN BAYNE





The Spirit of Blue Ridge

THE last sweet echoes of "Now the Day is Over" had died away, and in the calm of the evening five hundred young heads were bent in silent prayer-no, there were only four hundred and ninety-nine, for I alone looked round about me with the desire of inscribing indelibly on my mind the inspiring picture surrounding me. My companions of ten days, the huge white-pillared Robert E. Lee Hall on whose broad steps we were holding our last vesper service; the placid swimming pool reflecting the glory of the heavens; the tiny silver stream winding down, down, down and out of sight; and across the valley the massive mountains, dark purple against the flaming sunset sky. How magnificent it all was! And to think that at this very same hour the next day this little group, now shoulder to shoulder, eager and happy in the one common purpose which had brought them there, would be scattered from shore to shore, ready to carry some of the inspiration gained at Blue Ridge to scores of homes and communities.

The accounts of the Y. W. C. A. Conference would vary widely, I knew. Some girls would emphasize the location of the grounds-high up on a mountain, surrounded on all sides by still higher peaks; others would dwell on the opportunities for recreation—the long walks, horseback rides,

and automobile drives to many places of interest. Many would grow enthusiastic over the splendid spirit of friendly rivalry between the different delegations shown in the dining room "sings"; the after supper "stunts"; the swimming matches; the basket-ball games and tennis tournaments. The majority would feel that the greatest benefit had

1918



been derived from the conference meetings themselves, led by the country's best speakers and teachers. But every girl, no matter along what line her tastes ran, would realize that a certain spirit pervades Blue Ridge which makes it

unique and sets it apart from the rest

of the world.

What caused this spirit?

This question so occupied my mind that I scarcely noticed that vespers were over and that the girls were scattering



in all directions for one last twilight stroll. I remained seated on the steps, turning the question over and over, trying to view it from all angles. One might go to a summer resort and see just as beautiful mountains as towered



around us. Any summer camp might supply just as adequate equipment for recreation as we had had. Bible and Mission Study Classes such as we had attended here were offered in most colleges. The answer eluded me. It was just an indescribable "something" there which existed nowhere else. What was the use trying to analyze it?

98

A group of laughing, bundle-laden girls brought me back to myself. "May," called one as they passed by, "you go get those secretaries and bring them up to the cottage while we take the 'eats' up and fix them. My, don't you hate to leave these wonderful



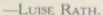


leaders? They are about as fine a combination of 'pep' and goodness as I ever saw."

And lo! the answer to my question, as a bolt out of the clear blue sky!

The girl, without knowing it, had solved my problem. For where else, except at such a conference, could one

come into contact with as large a number of workers who were doing things that counted for something—women who had caught a vision of life—real life, in its happy as well as its serious aspects—who were proving the sterling worth of their principles by living them from day to day. It was here that we were allowed to taste the deep, glad joy of worth-while living, and that is why a "conference girl's" face will light up at the very mention of the name "Blue Ridge."







B is for Blue Ridge, where conferences meet, A site for a conference that cannot be beat.

L is for Laughter from morn until night;
A groucher up there? An impossible sight.

U is for "Us,"

1918

Who set off in the bus,

E is the "Eight," which is same as the "Us."

R is the Room that you see up above—

Ten days we lived there in real peace and true love.

I is for Interest, ever alert

To find in some corner our lost waist or skirt.

E is for "Eats,"

D is Distress When the time came to dress,

G and E, each good article "Snitched" by the rest.

C is for Campbell, who bossed us about, As basket-ball rooter, the greatest one out.

O is for Office, where Rath often went, Looking through R's in the mail box, her bent.

N is for Near

So that Glover might hear;

F for her Friends in the cottage so dear.

E is Excitement that Bass did display In her first game of ball on that memorable day.

R is for Rountree, our athlete strong. She, Hearsey and Evans are champions for long.

E is for "Eats,"

The nuts, candies and sweets;

N is the Night Stoney brought us these treats.

C is the Close of this poor little ditty. Yes—

E is the End and none is the pitty.

ADELAIDE BASS.



-



Vanity Fair



Since Paris in the ancient times of Greece chose Aphrodite as his Goddess of Beauty, the custom has been handed down to every clime and people. And so our Hollins land each year selects the fairest from her band. This year it is our pleasure to bestow on MARGARET WEST the crown of Beauty.

They call her hero—villain—angel—devil. She is a perfect actress and such a reputation—LESLIE PATTERSON has won.





Her name—LUISE RATH.
Her title—The "Best All-Round."
Her only merit—That she can do everything.

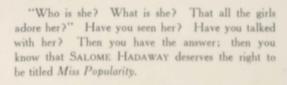
Come! Come! What have ye here? 'Tis a lovely creature indeed. Call her KATHLEEN KELLY if ye will! Methinks she best be called *Talent*.





1918

The Muses quarrelled, unwilling to admit a mortal into their circle. But at last they agreed to the Muse of Originality—and she was called ELIZABETH TINSLEY,







The Olympian Games began in years long past. You know the stories of the laurel, given to those great athletes who excelled. So, we in modern days, give this honor to VIVIAN McCONIHAY.

We are often told in college-if you can't define a thing, illustrate it. Who could define that elusive, and yet most evident, that desirable, and yet quite scarce quality, called attractiveness. But we have our illustration-MARY FRANCES STEPHENS.



Camouflage

When you see two college maidens, with their frat pins shining bright,
A-hanging on a "Prep" with all their might—
And they murmur as you pass, "We are her friends—we have the right"— It's camouflage!

When you see two love-sick 'darlings' a-walking all alone-

And they answer you with thunder in their tone, Saying. "Why. no, we are not 'darlings'—
just good friends—you've pulled a bone."
It's camouflage!

When Miss Agnes screams in class, until you

think that you will faint.

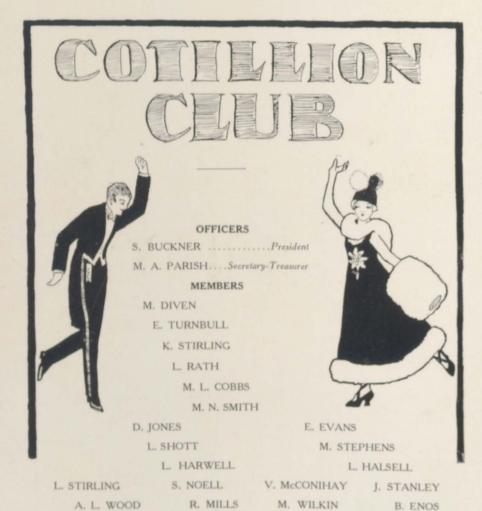
Just 'cause you said a bishop 'stead of saint;

When she rages like she's ready just to eat
you up—she ain t— It's camouflage!

Now some folks are so ignorant that they even

say
That "Soldiers, in its use, have 'right of way."
But now just look about you, you can find it
every day—
Camouflage !



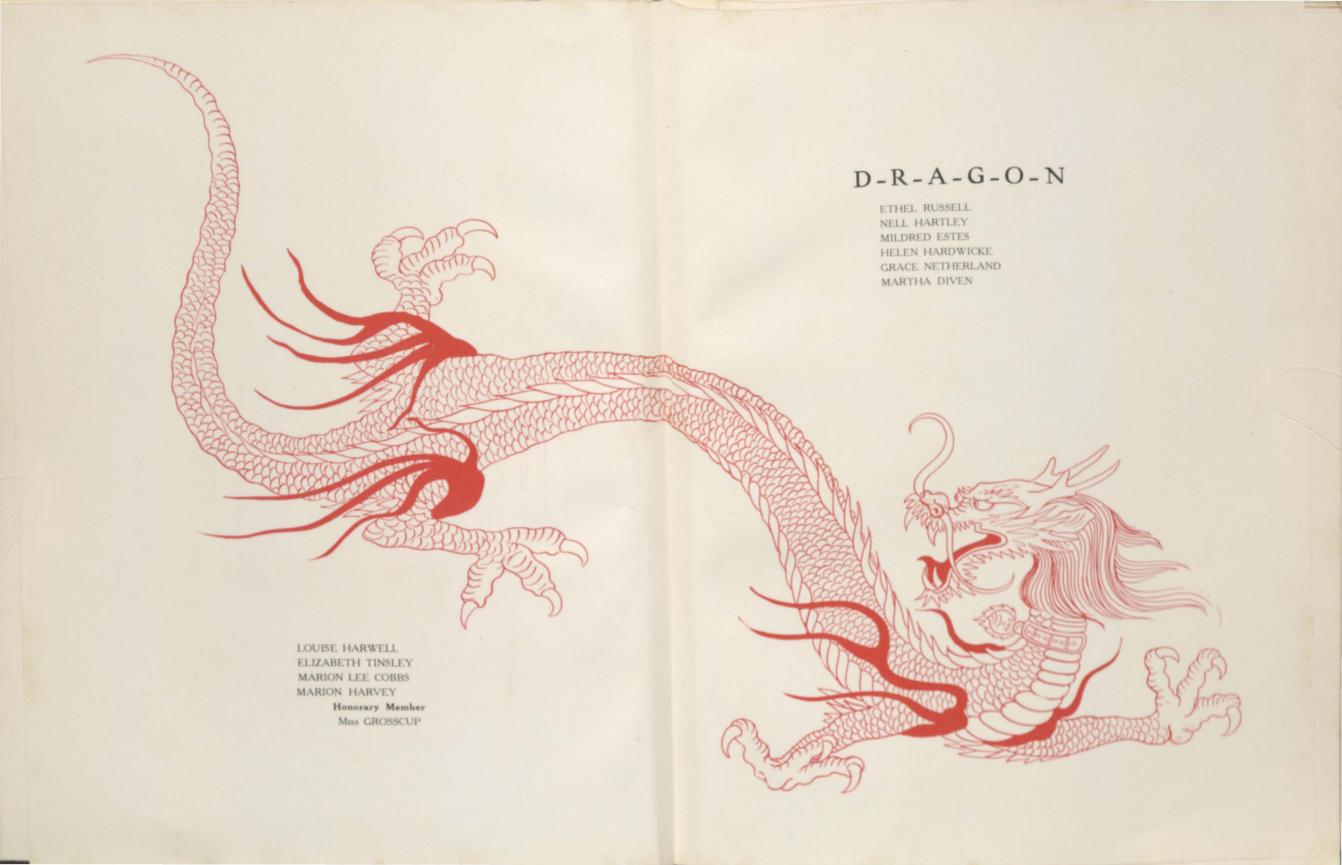




DOROTHY JONES
VIVIAN McCONIHAY
MILDRED HEARSEY
ELIZABETH BELL
HELEN HARDWICKE
KATHERINE CRICHTON

CLIZABETH TINSLEY
GLADYS ALEXANDER
LUCY STERLING
GERTRUDE CLARE
ALYS LEE WOOD
KATHLEEN STIRLING
EDNA HADAWAY

JANE RUFFIN





Sphinx

LOUISE HARWELL MARGARET WEST ELIZABETH TURNBULL LUISE RATH ELSIE EVANS MILDRED ESTES HATTIE PEMBERTON ELIZABETH JOHNSON

MARTHA DIVEN LILLIAN SHOTT ELIZABETH WITT SEASHOLS NOELL SALOME HADAWAY MARION LECKY VIRGINIA COX NELL HARTLEY



SPINSTER

The A-D-A's

GRANDPA McCONIHAY

COUNCIL OF ANCIENTS OLD LADY TINSLEY

OLD LADY DIVEN

ADA HARWELL ADA BUCKNER ADA HALSELL ADA TURNBULL A-D-A'S IN COLLEGIO ADA EVANS

ADA COBBS ADA HANCOX ADA SMITH

ADA DORSET ADA MILLS ADA STIRLING ADA BATTLE

A-D-A'S IN FACULTATE

ADA ESTES COCKE

ADA SUSIE COCKE AND FAMILY

ADA SINGLETON

Members on Whom the Honorary Degree of "A-D-A" has been Conferred MRS. COBURN, A-D-A BEN GREET, A-D-A

WILLIS HAGAN, A-D-A LUCIAN COCKE, A-D-A HUGH HAGAN, A-D-A DINNIE RATH, A-D-A

CHARLES WASHBURN, A-D-A





HOLLINS CALENDAR



OFFICERS

ADEL/	AIDE	BA	SS			. :																		.President
EDITH	KEL	LY								e 1		2.5	 				 4				* 4	. I	lice	President
JANE	RUFF	IN.							 		i.a.			 7.1			 	.5	iec	rel	ar	y	and	Treasurer

MEMBERS

GLADYS ALEXANDER GRACE AMES ALICE ANDERSON ADELAIDE BASS EMILY BATTLE CLARA BELL ELIZABETH BELL ROSAMOND BERRY MARY BULLINGTON **ELIZABETH BUXTON** ANNA CAMPBELL SALLY CHERRY MARION LEE COBBS SALLIE COCKE EDITH KELLY KATHLEEN KELLY HELEN LATHAM DAISY LEE MARION LECKY WILLIE McCUTCHAN MARY MARKLEY KATHERINE MARTIN KATHERINE MATHEWS NELLIE HYDE ANNE MAURY ELLEN MOORE SEASHOLS NOELL EMILY PARKER DOROTHY PARSONS LESLIE PATTERSON

MARGARET COLE LOUISE COOPER EVA CARRON MARGARET COX VIRGINIA COX CONSTANCE ECHOLS HARRIET ELLIS BESSIE ENOS LOUISE FISHBURN JUDITH FLIPPO LOUISE GEMMEL SHIRLEY GILBERT MARY B. GILLESPIE FRANCES GRAVATT IDA GREENLAW ABIGAIL FORD RUTH HARRELSON EVELYN HARRISON RUTH HERRINGDON ELIZABETH HOY DORIS HUFF LOIS HURT BESS JEFFRIES ELIZABETH JONES RUTH KELLOG EUGENIA YOUNG GERTRUDE RATH LUISE RATH

MARY KATHERINE AULICK MARGARET KIRKPATRICK MARY PRESTON HUGHSON FRANCES REYNOLDS JEAN REYNOLDS HANNAH RODMAN JANE RUFFIN VIRGINIA RATH EDNA REID LOUISE SANDIDGE HULDA SCOTT MARY ELLIS SEWELL RUBY SAUNDERS JESSIE SAUNDERS MILDRED STEPHENS FELICIA TAYLOR LAURA WALLACE LOUISE THWAITE DOROTHY WALKER FLORENCE WATKINS BLANCHE WHITE LOUISE WILLIS ANNE WILSON BLANCHE WILSON EDITH WILSON LOUISE WINSTON LETTIE WITHROW ELIZABETH WITT ALYS LEE WOOD





Yankee Club

OFFICERS

SALOME HADAWAYVice President

MEMBERS

MARTHA DIVEN MARGARET EMSLIE MARY F. STEPHENS HELEN RIDENOUR LUCY THOM IDA TRAMMELL KATE BURDEN GERTRUDE HAUSER GERTRUDE CLARE KATHRYN DAVIS MILDRED HEARSEY ANNA JOHNSON CLAIRE LE HURAY

ELAINE SAUVAGE ALVA SCHOONMAKER RUTH BASTIAN JULE CURTIS DORIS DRAKE EDNA HADAWAY SALOME HADAWAY BETTY TURNBULL LILLIAN BROWN RUTH CARUTHERS ELIZABETH CONNABLE ELIZABETH JOHNSON BARBARA SCHLOSSER

MILDRED SCHWENN KATHRYN BANKS REBEKAH BROWN RUTH CRALLE MARGARET RUSSELL ELIZABETH SPROWLS SHIRLEY CRAWFORD JANE STANLEY HELEN ZINK RACHEL MILLS NELLE HARTLEY LYDIA MASTERS KATHERINE POWEL



Texas Club

OFFICERS

SUNSHINE POPEVice President

HELEN HARDWICKE Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

NAN ASHFORD LETA ADAMS ELINOR BOLDRICK FRANCES BRADLEY ROSE BURNETT KATHERINE BURRUS MARION CARMICHAEL JULIA M. CHURCH NELLE DORSET

ELSIE EVANS VIRGINIA GRAVES HELEN HARDWICKE LOUISE HALSELL ILSE HIRSCHFELD RUTH IRVINE NANCY JANE NASH

CAMILLA McKINNEY MARY ALICE PARISH SUNSHINE POPE LORENA PECK GRACE SIMPSON FRANCES SEAY VIVIAN WATKINS MARGARET WEST BERTHA G. WILCOX



Georgia Club

OFFICERS

VIRGINIA GLOVERVice President EUGENIA PARKERSecretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

MARY NEAL ALLEN MARTHA ALEXANDER VIRGINIA GLOVER JOSEPHINE ANDREWS LYNETTE GRAHAM JOSABEL CHRISTOPHER ELIZABETH GUERARD CATHERINE CRICHTON LOUISE HARWELL MARIE FENNELL MARY FLOWERS CLARA GLOVER

MARY GLOVER CECIL HICKS REBECCA JACKSON DOROTHY JONES

HELEN LOCKETT MARY MATTHEWS MARY PACE EUGENIA PARKER SARA PELLEW JOSEPHINE WADE JOYCE WHITE KATHERINE WILHEIT



SPINSTER

Kentucky Club

OFFICERS

KATHERINE HERRINGSecretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

ELIZABETH TINSLEY MARGARET BODKIN

SUE BUCKNER KATHERINE HERRING

NAOMI PEAKE



Tar Heel Club

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

HARRIET BELLAMY MILDRED BAUERSFELD EDITH BISSETTE MARY B. COLTRANE MARY NIXON DARDEN ELIZABETH LINEBERGER MIRIAM McCLAMMY MARY MINOR HATTIE PEMBERTON MARY TAYLOR

THELMA WINESKIE



SPINSTER

South Carolina Club

OFFICERS

ANNE MONTAGUESecretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

TALLULAH CUDD FRANCES McINTOSH ANNE MONTAGUE

KATE MACFARLAN MARY NOBLE SMITH RUTH WOOTEN

REBECCA LAKE

Honorary Members

Miss BOYD Mrs. BOOZER

Mrs. GRAHAM



Mississippi Club

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

ELISE ALLEN
MARGARET ALLEN
MARGUERITE CHAPMAN
SUSAN COVINGTON

MAURINE GRESHAM KATHERINE JOHNSON ALICE MORETON ETHEL RUSSELL



West Virginia Club

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

HELEN BEVERIDGE LUCILLE CRIM GENEVIEVE GARRETT MARY LEE KEISTER VIVIAN McCONIHAY LILLIAN SHOTT ETHEL THOMPSON FLOPENCE THOMAS



The Buckeye Club

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

NORAH ANDERSON LILLIAN BROWN RUTH CARUTHERS KATHERYN CHAPMAN ELIZABETH CONNABLE ELIZABETH JOHNSON RACHEL MILLS BARBARA SCHLOSSER MILDRED SCHWENN JANE STANLEY

HELEN ZINK



SPINSTER

Arkansas Club

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

FRANCES ANDREWS LOUISE BARTON THELMA CARNAHAN KATHLEEN COLLIER

LUCILLE SIMMONS

Tennessee Club

OFFICERS

ESTELLE BUNN President
HELEN ROACH Vice President
DOROTHY DOOLEY Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

DESIRE BROWN ESTELLE BUNN CARMINE CLARK DOROTHY DOOLEY ETHEL FUMBANKS ELEANOR HALL PATTY MOSBY HELEN ROACH

Honorary Member Miss BROWN

The Pipes of Pan

Scene I-A Clearing in the Forest

The sound of some one blowing upon pipes is heard, and Pan appears at the edge of the clearing. He runs lightly forward, and raising himself upon tiptoe, places the pipes to his lips and blows upon them. The long, clear note echoes through the forest and dies away into silence. For an instant Pan remains in an attitude of listening, his head tilted slightly to one side, and the hand in which he holds the pipes half-raised to his lips. Then, all at once, is heard the sound of laughter and a group of gay woodland nymphs run into the clearing. They are clad in delicate shades of green and bear in their arms garlands of wild flowers which they toss at the feet of Pan. One of the nymphs, noticing a throne built of green boughs by the peasants in the near-by hamlet, claps her hands and calls the attention of Pan and the other nymphs to what she has found.

Nymph:

1918

Just see—a throne the mortals built And decked it all in green, 'T will do for me, and I'll pretend That I'm your woodland queen.

The nymph climbs up on the throne. All the others look somewhat uneasily at Pan, who throws back his head and laughs.

Pan:

Let her pretend. 'T will do no harm—
'T is just among ourselves.
And certainly you'll all agree
That there is none as fair as she
Among the woodland elves.
Come, do not stand about like that,
Kneel down upon the green
And bow your head in reverence
Before our lovely queen.

With a laugh all the nymphs drop to their knees and touch their foreheads to the ground, while Pan bows in mock reverence to the one who is seated on the throne. She claps her hands and laughs with delight.

Nymph:

Arise, for I should much prefer
To have you dance for me,
Than kneel before me on the ground
In such humility.

The nymphs get up and begin to dance. Pan, standing beside the throne watching them, suddenly places the pipes to his lips and blows softly upon them. The nymphs stop dancing instantly, and turn to him with questioning expressions upon their faces.

Pan:

Hark! What was that I heard?
Footsteps upon the path.
Quick! Run away and hide yourselves
Safe from the mortals' wrath.
They would be filled with senseless rage
Were they to ever guess
That we, the soulless fairy elves,
Lived in their wilderness.

The elves scatter in every direction and disappear into the forest followed by Pan. The one seated upon the throne gets down reluctantly and starts toward the edge of the clearing, then hesitates and looks back over her shoulder.

Nymph:

A mortal Ah, the foolish elves,
Why do they run away?
What could a mortal do to them?
Nothing . . . I think I'll stay.
'T would be such fun to talk to one,
And then I could find out
Whether the tales I've heard are true,
Beyond a single doubt.

While she is speaking a woodcutter emerges from the forest. He is dressed in dark brown and carries a gleaming ax over his right shoulder. He stops within a few feet of the nymph, whose head is turned so that she does not see him approaching.

Woodcutter:

1918

Exactly. And why shouldn't you? What were the tales about?

The wood-nymph wheels around and faces the woodcutter, uttering, as she does so, an exclamation of wonder and surprise.

Woodcutter:

Be not alarmed. I would not hurt one hair Upon your lovely head. Oft have I heard that elves dwelt in this wood, But thought 'twas nothing more than idle talk-The gossip of the country folk—and vet. Withal, I half believed, For oft I heard, when passing to and fro, A smothered laugh, or saw what might have been A footprint on the path Too delicate and small to have been made By mortal foot. And once, not long ago, I thought I heard the sound of Pandean pipes; But reassured myself that it was but The sighing summer breeze above my head, Whispering among the leaves. Ah, blind are mortal eyes and dull their wits That, in their wisdom, they should fail to know, That what they've talked about these many years And doubting, half believed—is really so.

Nymph:

But you? Are you a mortal then? Surely that is not true, For who would ever run away And hide from such as you?

I am a mortal—nothing less;
And yet, it would appear
That all do not run off and hide,
Impelled by foolish fear,
For if they did, my lovely friend,
I should not find you here.

The nymph shrugs her shoulders and takes a furtive step in the direction of the woodcutter, as though still uncertain whether or not to trust him.

Nymph:

Oh, as for me, I run away
Just as the others do;
But for this once I thought I'd stay
And have a look at you.
But tell me what is that you have,
(points to the woodcutter's ax)
And was it made by man,
And does it make sweet harmony
As do the pipes of Pan?

Woodcutter:

That is an ax. Ah, innocence Of guileless elfish thought, It makes no harmony, and vet Its song could not be bought For all the gold upon the earth-For all the pipes of Pan; Its song is one of priceless worth-Of progress made by man, Of forests felled, of bridges built, Of new-born industry, Of ship that sail like shadow gulls Over the foam-flecked sea. From dawn till dusk, through endless years It sings unceasingly; And o'er the world its echo rings-A man-made melody.

SPINSTER

133

Numph:

What do you mean—a bridge? a ship? A new-born industry? I hardly understand one word Of what you've said to me.

Woodcutter:

Where have you been these many years
That you have not been told,
Of all the things that man has learned
To make, and making, hold
Within his power the universe
No longer uncontrolled?
But come with me to yonder town,
And I will show to you
Such things as you would never dream
Mere mortal man could do.

Nymph:

What fun! See how the mortals live?
I've always longed to know.
Now that I have a chance, at last,
I'll take it—and will go.

Just as she stops speaking the silence is suddenly broken by some one blowing upon Pandean pipes.

Woodcutter:

There are the pipes of Pan!

Listen and they may sound again.

There can be no mistake this time;

Such strains were never blown by men.

Numph:

The pipes of Pan!

The nymph turns and, darting across the clearing, disappears into the forest.

Woodcutter:

Come back! Where are you going? Wait!
The hamlet lies this way.
Quickly! The hour is growing late—
We have no time to stay.

The woodcutter crosses the clearing and peers into the forest, then shrugs his shoulders.

Woodcutter:

My pretty friend seems to have fled.
She does not heed my call;
It may have been— Ah, could it be,
She was not here at all?
Poor, foolish mortal that I am,
To think I saw an elf.
I must have been asleep just now,
And dreamed it all myself.

The woodcutter shakes his head, a bewildered expression upon his face. He recrosses the clearing and disappears in the direction of the hamlet, leaving his ax leaning up against the tree where he had placed it while talking to the nymph.

(End of Scene 1)

Scene II - A Clearing in the Forest (Same as Scene I)

The sound of Pan blowing upon his pipes is heard and the nymphs enter in a group. The one who had remained behind and spoken to the woodcutter walks, with bowed head, at the side of Pan. There is no laughter, no frolicking to and fro, as there had been in the first scene. Pan stops in the center of the clearing and faces the nymph at his side.

Pan:

T is here we part. You to go down, alone, To yonder hamlet where the mortals live—
There, for three years, to stay in banishment;
We to return without you to those haunts
Where we have spent so many happy hours
Together. Yet, though you must go away,
Your memory shall forever bright remain
And with it, in each heart, the lingering hope
That we may call you back to us again.

Nymph:

Would that I did not have to go—Ah, Pan, For one last time I ask: please let me stay.

(Raises her eyes beseechingly to Pan) Surely you are not yet so pitiless As to refuse me aid in my distress And drive me from you, penitent, away.

Pan:

1918

Ah, foolish elf, you should not have to ask. I am not heartless. It is you, yourself, Who, by your folly, caused your banishment; And now, alas too late, are penitent.

Oft have I warned you, yet you heeded not — Oft told you that to speak with mortal man Was worse, by far, than any woodland crime. And yet, withal, you stayed and spoke with one. What further could there be for me to say? For even you must see that 't is not me, But your own act that's driving you away.

Nymph:

Then you refuse-you will not let me stay?

Pan:

I cannot let you stay, e'en though I would. By all the codes of Pan you are condemned To banishment; and, therefore, you must go. Yet, in three years you may return to us On one condition—that you marry not. For though an elf, blessed with eternal life, When once bound to a mortal by that tie, You, like the mortals, will receive a soul, And like the mortals then, you, too—will die.

The nymph, who has been standing with her eyes upon the ground, raises her head and looks at Pan.

Nymph:

So be it. I will take the oath of Pan: By all the forest gods, I fain would swear That just as long as I must live with man, In yonder hamlet lying over there, 1918

I will to every woodland code be true That, in the end, I may come back—to you.

Pan:

And now, we needs must leave you. May you be Ever as lovely as you are to-day, A spirit of the woods eternally. Good-bye—

(Pan kisses the wood-nymph's finger tips) Ah, what I would not give to let you stay.

Pan turns away from the nymph. He sighs heavily, then with one last look in her direction, tosses his head and runs off into the forest, followed by the other nymphs. The one left alone in the clearing sits down upon the ground and bows her head upon her hands. Several seconds pass in silence. Then, far off in the forest, is heard the sound of Pan blowing upon his pipes. Again there is silence. After a moment the woodcutter appears at the edge of the clearing. He has returned for his ax. As he crosses over to where it is, still leaning up against the tree, his eyes fall upon the wood-nymph.

Woodcutter:

What! You returned? Ah, lovely woodland sprite, I had not thought that I should find you here; Nor can I yet believe I see aright, But think, that as the phantoms of the night Fade into nothingness and disappear, You, too, will fade and vanish from my sight.

The nymph raises her head and looks at the woodcutter.

Nymph:

Ah, worldly mortal, you need have no fear. (There are tears in the nymph's eyes)

Woodcutter:

And have you wept because I went away?
Had I but thought you would come back again
I should have waited here for your return.
Come, dry your lovely eyes and weep no more;
It is not yet too late for us to go

SPINSTER

137

Down to the hamlet where the mortals live, And stand upon the bridge, and watch the ships And see the twilight shadows softly creep, Like a grey blanket over all the earth, To cover up the world while it's asleep.

The nymph springs to her feet, and clutching the woodcutter by the sleeve, peers up into his face.

Nymph:

And then? When all the ships have sailed away, And night's black cloak is wrapped about the day, What then? I cannot come back here—again.

Woodcutter:

But, why? No nymph could wish to stay with men.

Nymph:

I am an outcast, banished from the wood, Compelled to go and make my home with man, Because I spoke to you this afternoon— And speaking to you, broke the codes of Pan.

Woodcutter:

So that is why you weep? 'T is not as bad
As you have thought. For you may come with me;
And I will take you home, where I have lived
With my dear mother, by the tumbling sea,
For now, these many years—where, should you wish,
You, too, could make your home quite comfortably.

The nymph makes no answer and the woodcutter, who accepts her silence as agreement, picks up his ax and moves toward the edge of the clearing. The nymph follows him. After taking three or four steps he stops and looks back at her.

Numph:

Tell me—what is it? Are there men-made codes Forbidding that you speak to forest elves? If, kindly mortal, such a thing be true Then we must part, and I will go alone 1918

Down to the hamlet where the mortals dwell. Lest, should we go together, they be stirred To sullen wrath, and in their bitterness, Angered because of me, should banish you.

Woodcutter:

Ah, have no fear. They will not banish me.
'T is you, instead, that they would drive away,
For in their own dull-witted ignorance
The fools would be afraid to let you stay.
So if you would among such people dwell,
Tell no one that you are a woodland elf—
Keep it a secret. I will do the same,
And they will think you mortal like myself.

The woodcutter and the nymph enter the forest a few paces beyond which, in the direction they have taken, lie the outskirts of the hamlet. Far off, in the opposite direction, can be heard, faintly, the sound of Pan blowing upon his pipes. The nymph looks back, then again turns her face resolutely forward. The next instant she and the woodcutter are lost from sight among the trees.

(End of Scene II)

Scene III-A Clearing in the Forest (Same as in Scenes I and II)

Three years have elapsed since the end of Scene II. A group of country peasants enter and begin setting up a Maypole in the center of the clearing. Two of them, old women, do not enter into the work that is going on, but stand off to one side talking to each other in low voices.

First Old Woman:

'T is a shame that she was chosen
As our May queen, when there are
Girls, a-plenty, in the hamlet
Who deserved it more, by far.
And if I had had the choosing
Some one else would have her place,
Even though they were less graceful
Or, perhaps, less fair of face.

Second Old Woman:

She a May queen, of all people!
'T is a folly and a shame!
When we know still less about her
Than we did the day she came.

Second Old Woman:

Yes, and I have heard the woodman
Loves the gal, and that 't is she
Who refuses to be married—
Says she wants her liberty;
Says that if she never marries
She will live eternally;
I would say the girl was crazy
If the people questioned me.
There is something queer about her,
If there weren't some one would know
Where she came from that May evening—
It is now three years ago.

The conversation of the two old women is interrupted by the singing of the peasants. As they begin to dance around the Maypole the May queen enters, and is led to the throne, built of green boughs, at one side of the clearing, and gaily decked with flowers. Here the May queen sits watching the festivals. All at once there is heard, far off in the forest, the sound of some one blowing upon Pandean pipes. The peasants stop dancing and stand transfixed in attitudes of listening. Again is heard the sound of the pipes.

Some one in the crowd cries:

Run—the forest is bewitched!

Without waiting longer the peasants drop the streamers of the Maypole and scatter in every direction. The clearing, which a moment before was thronged with gaily-clad merrymakers, is deserted save for the May queen who still sits upon the throne, leaning forward expectantly, a curious little smile upon her lips. In the shadow of one of the trees at the edge of the forest stands the woodcutter, half concealed from view, his eyes fixed on the May queen. The next instant a group of woodland nymphs run into the clearing.

followed by Pan. They gather around the throne clapping their hands in an ecstasy of delight.

Pan:

Look! Behold our woodland sister Crowned by mortals as their queen. Into spotless, snowy raiment She has changed from mottled green.

Some of the nymphs pick up the streamers of the Maypole which the peasants had left half wound. Others quickly follow their example. Pan, standing beside the throne, watches them, turning his head now and again to smile at the queen. Soon the nymphs tire of their amusement, and drop down on the ground stretching themselves out upon the soft grass. Pan takes the May queen's hand in his and looks deep into her eyes.

Pan:

Long it seems that we have waited,
Yet 'twas just three years to-day
That we parted in this forest,
Each to go our separate way.
Slow the dreary months without you
Have dragged by in dull routine—
Sad has been this world without you,
That once seemed so gay and green.
But your banishment is ended—
Have you kept the codes of Pan?
Are you still a woodland spirit
Free from curse or creed of man?

May Queen:

I have kept the codes of Pan.

Pan:

Then you may return forever, To the forest haunts we know. Come, we will go back together—

(He assists the queen to descend from the throne, then turns to the nymphs) Woodland nymphs, 'tis time to go.

The nimphs get up and run into the forest. Pan starts after them, followed by the May queen. As she reaches the edge of the clearing the woodcutter steps forward.

Woodcutter:

1918

Wait! And would you leave this way?
Have you not one word to say?
Know you not, that though I'm mortal,
I have loved you just as they?
When I found you in the forest
You were neither glad nor gay;
Yet I knew I could not keep you,
That the day would surely come,
When the spirits of the woodland
Would once more reclaim their own.
They have called you; but in going
You are leaving me—alone.

The May queen pauses, and looks from the woodcutter into the forest and back again at the woodcutter. Far off in the heart of the woods can be heard the pipes of Pan—calling—calling. The May queen turns her eyes toward the forest and again back to the face of the woodcutter.

May Queen:

Hark! The pipes of Pan are calling— They are calling me away.

Woodcutter:

Yes, the pipes of Pan are calling; But I'm asking you to stay.

May Queen:

I am sorry, truly sorry,
I must leave you— yet I must.
Should I stay you soon would weary
Of my soulless love, and thus
I should then become a shadow—
Just a whirl-wind in life's dust.
Sad I am that I should grieve you—
Sore distressed that I should leave you—
Yet, alas, my friend, I must.

The wood-nymph takes another step in the direction of the forest. Once more she pauses and looks back at the woodcutter. Pan is again heard blowing upon his pipes.

Woodcutter:

Ah, I could not hope to keep you,
Nor the happiness you brought,
Nor the music of your laughter
Nor the sunshine that it caught.
All I forfeit with your going—
All without you I condemn;
But the pipes of Pan are blowing—
Leave me—go and answer them.

The sound of Pan blowing upon his pipes can be heard; but this time very faintly, as though far away. With one last look in the direction of the woodcutter the nymph turns and runs away into the forest. The woodcutter looks about him, at the bedraggled Maypole—the throne upon which the flowers are already beginning to wilt—the spot where, but a moment ago the May queen had stood, then with a sigh and a shrug of his shoulders he, too, walks out of the clearing and is gone.

(End)

MARGARET RUSSELL.



Athletic Association

OFFICERS

LUISE RA	HTA		 	 	 	 			*********	Chairman
RACHEL	MILLS	***			 	 		****	Assistant	Chairman
LOUISE H	IARWE	LL.		 	 	 	****		Secretary and	Treasurer

EXECUTIVE BOARD

Senior

Junior

EDITH WILSON

ANNE MONTAGUE

Sophomore

Freshman

GRACE SIMPSON

HATTIE PEMBERTON



Miss Ethel Grosscup, Coach



Luise Rath, Chairman



Rachel Mills, Assistant Chairman



Louise Harwell, Secretary-Tressurer







Martha Diven

Basket-Ball Record, 1917-'18

Cha—cha—chee
Hit—to—tee
Ho—haw—ho—haw,
Yemassee!

Hi! Ki! Yi!
Zps! Zps! Zan!
Wah hee! Wha hoo!
Mohican!

YEMASSEE.		MOHICAN
10	October, 26	9
15	October, 30	17
10	November, 2	9
13	November, 6	7
24	November, 9	22
15	November, 16	11
8	November, 20	17
20	November, 23	20
21	Thanksgiving Game	17

DIVEN, Red Cheer Leader TINSLEY, Blue Cheer Leader



Yemassee Team



ELSIE EVANS, Captain

Forwards

RACHEL MILLS
ETHEL RUSSELL
MARY PACE
ELIZABETH TURNBULL, Sub.

Guards

LOIS HURT
MARY NOBLE SMITH
ELSIE EVANS
REBECCA LAKE, Sub.

Centers

KATHRYN DAVIS MILDRED HEARSEY PRISCILLA HAMM, Sub.

Players

MARY GILLESPIE
HELEN RIDENOUR
CLARA GLOVER
JOSEPHINE ANDREWS
ROSAMOND BERRY
ELAINE SAUVAGE

EUGENIA PARKER LILLIAN SHOTT MARY K. AULICK MARY NEAL ALLEN LOUISE MELTON JOSEPHINE HANCOX
MARY GREER
JANE RUFFIN
VIRGINIA RATH
MARY MINOR
KATHRYNE WILLINGHAM



EMASSEE TEA



LUISE RATH, Captain

Forwards

BLANCHE BASSETT KATHERINE JOHNSON LUISE RATH HATTIE PEMBERTON, Sub.

Guards

LOUISE HARWELL RUTH BASTIAN VIVIAN WATKINS CLARA BELL, Sub,

Centers

KATHLEEN KELLY VIVIAN McCONIHAY GERTRUDE RATH ELIZABETH BUXTON, Sub.

Players

LOUISE WILLIS
IDA GREENLAW
BETTY WITT
MIRIAM McCLAMMY
HARRIET BELLAMY
CONSTANCE ECHOLS
SEASHOLS NOELL

MARION LECKY
LUCY THOM
ELIZABETH GUERARD
MILDRED CREASY
EMILY BATTLE
HELEN BEVERIDGE
GRACE AMES

KATHERINE BANKS
THELMA CARNAHAN
LOUISE HALSELL
MARY ALICE PARISH
ELEANOR BOLDRICK
ALICE ANDERSON
KATHERINE CRAWLEY

HELEN HARDWICKE

KATHERINE MARTIN



OHICAN TEAM

Track Meet, 1917

GERTRUDE RATH
ELIZABETH BULL }
Events and Winners
GRACE SIMPSON
ELIZABETH BULL
ANNE MONTAGUE
JUDITH FLIPPOBaseball throw—159 feet
ESTHER ROUNTREEBasket-Ball throw-71 feet, 9 inches
ELIZABETH BULLStanding Broad Jump-7 feet, 7 inches
ESTHER ROUNTREE
GERTRUDE RATH
GERTRUDE RATH
ELIZABETH BULLObstacle Race



154

SPINSTER

1918

Dramatic Club

MADTHA DIVEN	P 11
MARIHA DIVEN	
ELIZABETH TINSLEY	SUE BUCKNER
LUISE RATH	LESLIE PATTERSON
ELISE	ALLEN
LOUISE HALSELL	MABEL WILKIN
ELSIE EVANS	ANNE MONTAGUE
MARGARET WEST	MILDRED HEARSEY
MARGARET RUSSELL	MARION LEE COBBS

B. F. KEITH'S

HOLLINS THEATRE, NOVEMBER 24, 1917

EXTRA	WRESTLING MATCH	EXTRA
N. HYDE	To decide World's Champion	E. ALLEN
A	A STOLEN HEART	A
C. T. Kid Dan D. Looks M. T. Head Agusta Wind The Clock Maid		M. L. CobbsS. Pope Adelaide BassG. SimpsonA. Ford
		D. ALLEN
В	THE FLOWER SONG	B
Mother Sister Younger Sister Brother	nterpreted by the Author's Famil	DOROTHY JONES IZABETH TINSLEYNELL HARTLEYE. TURNBULL
C	OVER THERE	C
Α	group of well known War Song	rs
including	CRE" he eccentric D. Jones and his of M. Cuddy, M. Gresham, L. Sonmaker.	celebrated chorus HOTT, M. WEST,
II—"JOAN OF . Rendered b	ARC" by the famous operatic soloist Miss	s Nell Hartley.
Т	INSLEY and TURNBULL-Featurin	ig in
	ME SOLDIER MAN"	
IV-FINALE	east in "Good-bye Broadway, I	Hello France."

THE SPINSTER STAFF

PRESENTS

"THE TWELVE-POUND LOOK"

AND

"THE NEIGHBORS"

HOLLINS THEATRE

DECEMBER 8, 1917

"THE TWELVE-POUND LOOK"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Sir Harry Sims.	 	 М. L. Соввя
		Martha Diven
Kate	 	 ELIZABETH TINSLEY
Tombes	 	 Louis Willis

Scene-Home of Sir Harry Sims

"THE NEIGHBORS"

Grandma	 Frances McIntosh
Miss Diantha Abel	 MARGARET WEST
Ezra Williams	 E. ALLEN
Peter	 E. TURNBULL
Inez	 NELLIE HYDE
Miss Moran	 MARTHA DIVEN
Miss Trot	 MILDRED WEEDON
Miss Ellsworth	 Adelaide Bass

Scene-A Kitchen.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1918

PRESENTS

"THE CHINESE LANTERN"

BY

LAWRENCE HOUSMAN

DECEMBER 15, 1917

Cast

Olangtsi (a Ma	aster of Arts)	EDITH KELLY
Mrs. Olangtsi	(Mrs. Back of the House)	FLORENCE WATKINS
Yunglangtsi (I	Ier Son)	PATTY MOSBY
Pee-Ah-Bee		ABIGAIL FORD
Han-Kin		MARY DARDEN
Tee-Pee	Students, Apprentices and	Doris Huff
Hiti-Titi	Craftsmen	Anna Campbell
New-Lyn		EDITH WILSON
Nan-Tee		FRANCES GRAVATT
Josi-Mosi (A (Chinese Jew Merchant)	SUE BUCKNER
	Brother, a Money-Lender)	
	-Washer and General Drudge)	
Mee-Mee (A K	Corean Slave Girl)	Leslie Patterson
Wiowani (An (Old Master)	MABEL WILKIN

SYNOPSIS

Act I—A Chinese Studio of Arts on the day of the Feast of Lanterns.

Act II-The same. After sunset.

Act III—The same. Three years later. Before dawn.

HOLLINS VAUDEVILLE

NIGHT PERFORMANCE JANUARY 20, 1918

A	STIRLING AND CUDDY STARRING IN "EMALINA, MY GAL"	A
В	MISS ELIZABETH TINSLEY AND CHORUS MISSES SHOTT, GRESHAM, REYNOLDS MESSRS. MILLS, TURNBULL, STANLEY	В
	"When Yankee Doodle Learns to Parlez Vous Français"	
C	PATTERSON AND HALSELL, Comedians "THE QUESTION"	C
D	"OLD-FASHIONED WIVES" MISS NELLE HARTLEYSoprano MISSES NOEL, JACKSON, ESTES MISSES BRANSTON, BURDEN, CRICHTON	D
E	MISS LETA ADAMS Professional Dancer	E
F	"HOLLINS AT THE GATES OF HEAVEN" TIME: The Future Place: Gates of Heaven	F
	CAST	
An F. M. K. F. M. M.	int Peter MILDRED HEAR AGEL MARY VAN TUME MCINTOSH E. KELLY M. WEST L. WILLIA K. BANKS A. MONTA KIRKPATRICK RATH BASS	MSON GUE

THE MAGAZINE STAFF

PRESENTS

"ALL-OF-A-SUDDEN PEGGY"

HOLLINS THEATRE

MARCH 9, 1918

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Anthony, Lord Crackenthorpe
The Hon. Jimmy KeppleAnne Montague (His Brother)
Major Archie Phipps (Retired)
Jack MenziesAnna Campbell
Parker
Lucas
Lady Crackenthorpe
The Hon. Millicent Kepple
The Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun
Mrs. O'Mara
PeggyLESLIE PATTERSON (Her Daughter)
Act I—"The Suddenness of Peggy." At Hawkhurst, Lord Crackenthorpe's Country House.
Acт II—"The Suddenness of Consequences." At Jimmy Kepple's Flat in London, a Week Later.
Act III—"The Consequences of Suddenness." At Hawkhurst on the Evening of the Same Day.

THE MATTY L. COCKE LITERARY SOCIETY

PRESENTS

"MR. BOB"

BY RACHEL E. BAKER

HOLLINS THEATRE

MARCH 23, 1918

CAST

Philip RoysonLouise Halsell
Robert BrownSeashols Noell
Jenkins
Rebecca Luke
Katherine Rogers
Marion Bryant
PattyAlva Schoonmaker
Аст I—Breakfast Room at Tresham. (Morning.)
Act II—Same as Act I. (Evening.)

THE EUEPIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

PRESENTS

"MILESTONES"

HOLLINS THEATRE

APRIL 20, 1918

CAST

CASI	
John Rhead C. Craw	LEY
Gertrude RheadSunshine P	OPE
Mrs. Rhead K. Pov	WEL
Samuel Shirley	ELL
Rose Shirley	RUS
Ned PymV. GLO	VER
Emily Rhead Dorothy Doo	LEY
Arthur PreeceJ. M. Chu	RCH
Nancy Shirley	ENS
Lord MonkhurstF. Tay	LOR
The Hon. Muriel Pym	ELL
Thompson	
WebsterL. Winst	TON
Footman	
Scene—A Drawing Room of a House in Kensington Gore.	
Act I—1860.	
Act II—1885.	
Act III—1912.	

EUZELIAN STOCK COMPANY

PRESENTS

"ELIZA COMES TO STAY"

APRIL 29, 1918

CAST

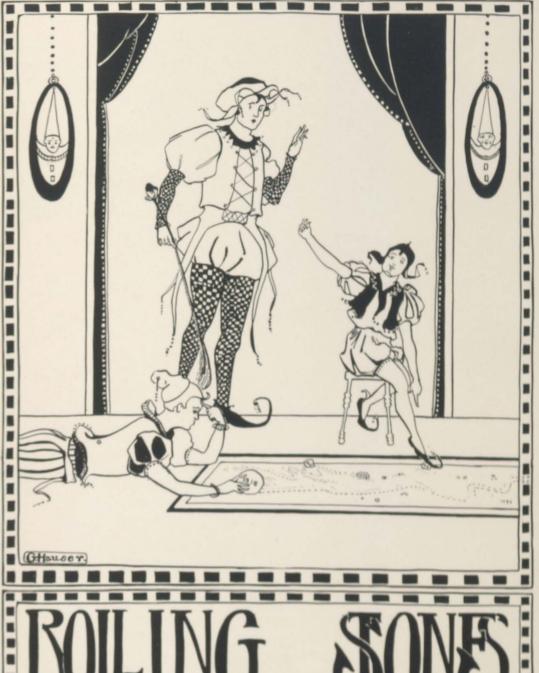
The Hon. Sandy Verral
Alexander Stoop VerralE. Kelly
Montague JordanA. Campbell
Herbert (a Valet)
Lady Pennybroke Lucile Crimm
Miss Vera Lawrence Marian Harvey
Mrs. Allaway E. Buxton
DorothyLuise Rath

SYNOPSIS

Act I-The Breakfast Room in the Hon. Sandy Verral's Flat in London.

Act II—The Same. (A Week Later.)

Act III—The Same. (A Month Later.)





1842

1

Now, Hollins people, listen here
To what you know is true;
The Sulphur Spring is lower to-day
Than in 1842.

II

For in 1842, you know,
That Spring was at its best.
Said Mr. Cocke, "For beauteous youth,
I'll give this Spring a test."

III

I'm sure you know the story,
Of how many flocked to see
If knowledge gained at Botetourt
Of use to them would be.

IV

But girls were not the only ones,
For boys worked by their sides;
Yet something sad! We must confess
The learning made slow strides!



1918

V

Sad was the day when Mr. Cocke, With anxious mien, proclaimed "An exit to the stupid ones!" And so—just girls remained.

VI

The tales of years ago sound gay—
Though teachers thought not so—
When feasts and skipping parties raged,
And play was all the "go."

VII

The days have come, the days have gone,
Alas, we dare not smile;
For threescore years plus ten and five
Have been a long, long, while.

VIII

The first and saddest of our gloom

We linger to narrate—

Our dear old Sulphur Spring's gone dry,

No more we dissipate.

IX

And now we live by law and chart, And slowly turn the grind; The demon call-down chases us, And no more fun we find.

Milestones That Have Marked Our Passage

Autumn Attractions

University of Virginia men to attend Dances at Hollins College.

Miss Parkinson feels that additional diversions are necessary in war times.

During the summer it was decided by the Faculty that this winter of intense severity would demand an extreme amount of frivolity in order that the young ladies may remain young for still another year.

The following dates for dances have been arranged:

OELETEO

Plan to serve breakfast in students' rooms.

Faculty working on plan to give students extra sleep.

The officials of Hollins College are now working on a plan by which breakfast may be served to the young ladies in their rooms. The serving will be done by French maids who have been in this Country, unemployed since the outbreak of the war. Victrolas will furnish music. The officers who are promoting the plan say that their only desire is to make the young ladies better fitted to stand the hardships of the winter. The details of the plan have been announced as follows:

OELE PED

Electric elevators to be installed in buildings.

Too many steps now required of students.

The Board of Health Department of Virginia has recently reported that all college buildings, over two stories high, must be equipped with electric elevators in order to do away with the unnecessary steps that students, up to this time, have had to climb. With this innovation, there is expected to follow a great improvement of the young ladies.

The buildings have therefore been wired and the elevators will be installed.

OFLE TEO

Extracts From the Great and Near-Great

IN STUDENT-BODY MEETING:

HELEN ROACH: "The V. P. I. minstrels are so cute"—interrupted by

Bess Jeffreys: "But the University Glee Club is perfectly adorable."

(Is the Lexington delegation bashful, or are the V. M. I.-ites all mutes?)

---000

Wise Student (February 22d): "Why don't we have a holiday to-day?"

IGNORAMUS: "Why?"

WISE STUDENT: It's George's birthday."
IGNORAMUS: "That's where he lost out—
being 'father of his country' instead of being
founder of Hollins!"

Josephine Hancox: "Miss McKee, does sulphur water make you pretty?"

Miss McKee (Timidly blushing): "I don't know. I advise you to try it."

---000

ELSIE EVANS (in desperation over stunt scenery): "Kathleen Collier, do you paint?" (Why not, why not!)

---000

Salome (to Kathleen Kelly in search of Marion Carmichael, at 11:45 P. M.) (Wakening from her slumbers): "I'm so glad you came! Won't you sit down and talk a while?"

---000

Sally Cocke (to new girl from Texas): "Do you all have many girls with bobbed hair in Texas?"

Susie to Susanna: "Do you know who Mr. Hoover is?"

Susanna: Yes-he's my papa."

---000---

SUSAN BUCKNER, making a speech on the subject of "Vocations" and about to conclude by telling how Mr. Cocke and Dr. Bishop took her and Felicia to the cafeteria, espies Mrs. Bishop. She becomes alarmed, giggles and regains her chair, exclaiming—"That's all!"

MINOR SATELLITES

I

When you meet our staid Anne English,
You fall back in your seat—
It's either what "my daddy thinks,"
Or the St. Cecilia treat.

TI

How she sang that cute old ditty,

"Lily—Lily of the Valley,"

Our dear "Cobbsy" sang so sweetly,

"Lily—Lily of the Valley."

III

She doesn't have to hurry—
No! her speed is her own choice;
Eight exams—and still no flurry—
"O Miss Keister, raise your voice."

17

I warn you do not stop her
For you see the bus has come;
She will die unless she gets "it,"
That's why Bass is on the run.

The Passing Show of 1917

LYNCHBURG ROTARY VISITS HOLLINS IN OCTOBER

SCENELIBRARY
TIMEDAY
PARTICIPANTSCAMOUFLAGED
GUESTS
SIGNALTriangle
ENTRANCEDamsels
COLORS
APPLAUSE"Bravo"
SENIORS"Cute"
JUNIORS"CLEVER"
RESPONSE
SONG"PRETTY GIRL"
FINGERSPOINTED
SALOMEEmbarrassed



In June—"When the Stars Come Out"

	Name	DEGREE	INTELLECTUAL ATTAINMENT
1	MABEL WILKIN	R. A	Rhythmic Æstheticism
2			Mabel's Audience
3			Squirrel Prize
4	ANNA CAMPBELL	Oh. F	One-half Faculty
5	ABIGAIL FORD		
6	PATTY MOSBY	L. H	Light-Headedness
7	LESLIE PATTERSON		Anti-Fat
8	FRANCES GRAVATT		Washington Post
9	EMILY BATTLE	S. T	Spelling Teacher
10	FLORENCE WATKINS	Ac. Sн	
11	DORIS HUFF		Cæsar's Ghost
12	EDITH KELLY	S. B	Sister Bishop
13			

In the Limelight

Pebbles Scattered There, and There, and There

Ι

Now K J was considered quite smart,
Which was a great pride to her heart;
But each year her new girls get slower
And the marks drop lower, and lower, and
lower!

H

We see in Tri Delta no limit; Last year there were "just hundreds" in it But this year we scarce can "figger," For they grow bigger, and bigger, and bigger!

TT

Conceit was the slogan of Pi Phi,
For fame they were willing to die,
But now, though it is not their wish,
We see them more childish, and childish, and
childish!

IV

 $B \Sigma \theta$ in the past was quite bold, They rushed everybody, we're told. Roman Julius—he must have inspired her, For now she is quieter, and quieter!

V

Gamma Phi has been known for clear thinking, Yet now their "pep" is sinking, For Leta is fast growing lazier, And they are crazier, and crazier, and crazier (about Leta)!

THE WAR AT HOLLINS

How was this formula derived?

3:5:9:0

The Dragons are just dying to tell you!

But—The spirit of kindness prevails this year
So—rather than see Dragon die—
The girls they had sacrificed their choice
And gave an affirmative reply.



THE THEORY OF THE LEISURE CLASS

1

We rise at six, we work all day
With ne'er a chance for food or play,
Just 'cause we ain't got nothin' else to do.
We cram, cram, cram, with awful fright
For fear our knowledge won't keep over night,
Just 'cause we ain't got nothin' else to do.

H

We grab a blotter and a bottle of ink,
We near the exam and our hearts seem to sink,
Just 'cause we ain't got nothin' else to do.
With trembling looks we scan the type,
The questions leave us in a plight,
Just 'cause we ain't got nothin' else to do.

III

Into space we gaze, we search our powers,
The bells begin to count the hours,
Just 'cause they ain't got nothin' else to do.
At last the signal comes to quit,
Though we hardly think we've done our bit,
We know that there ain't nothin' else to do.

IV

Pete Watkins seemed so awful dense, We gave her a pickle to test her sense, Just 'cause we ain't had nothin' else to do. She up and yelled—we thought her dead, 'Twas only the mumps affecting her head, Just 'cause she ain't had nothin' else to do.

V

Now several members of our crew
Thought they'd try something very new,
Just 'cause they ain't had nothing' else to do.
They found some measles to adopt—
To Inferno, then, the owners hopped—
Just 'cause they ain't had nothin' else to do.

VI

The above reports point out to you
Our troubles this year have been a few,
Just 'cause we ain't had nothin' else to do.
Though after exams we may grow sane—
And we may recover, yet we'll "never be the same"—

Just 'cause we ain't got nothin' else to do.

WERE YOU THERE?

Ι

Exams, they came with a mighty force, Weary lines our faces did show, But we forgot them soon enough At the Faculty Vaudeville show!

II

Mr. Rath started the evening off
With a vim and a push and a go;
Mr. Turner was in his element
At the Faculty Vaudeville show!

III

Mrs. Rath, Mrs. Cocke, made such a hit—
To the original "stars," 'twas a blow—
For they realized their places had been usurped
At the Faculty Vaudeville show!

IV

We laughed, we cried, we "nearly died,"
The worst of it was it was "so";
For we saw ourselves as we are seen,
At the Paculty Vaudeville show!

ETHEL THOMPSON—"What does 'Ave Maria' mean?"
MISS GROSSCUP—"Holy Mary."
ETHEL THOMPSON—"Why, I thought it was a small town in Italy!"

Edna Hadaway—"Is Virginia Alpha Chapter called Pi Alpha Phi?"





BEHIND THE SCENES

T

It's just before Easter, and all through the school Thoughts of vacation break down all rule; But why does Bass look so frenzied and wild? She's tearing her hair—and she's usually so mild.

TT

And look at poor Diven and Margaret West, They certainly don't act one bit like the rest; What can be the matter? They're going stark mad—And Hyde and Willis are looking so sad.

III

And "Mac" goes around with paper and pen And adds and subtracts, then figures again, And Weedon, with paint brush swinging with rage Is trying to finish her last poster page.

IV

And Turnbull, who tried to be witty and funny, Is so tired of her job she'd sell it for money. And as for Tinsley—from morn until night Her mind on her job—she looks like a fright!

V

Now haven't you guessed this unhappy crew? And why they're looking so sad and so blue? And what is the reason for their distress?— Why—it's time for the Spinster to go to press!



In the Long Run

Don't You Think So?

I

The time is nearly over now,
We think it's nearly past;
But just one closing word we'll add,
And promise 'twill be last.

II

As you'll devour the pages here,
And comment freely, too,
We first must have a chance, you know,
To say some things to you.

III

A second Revelation, we For you intend to give, Of our well known celebrities Who on our campus live.

IV

First, take our noble President, She's very dignified; When talking Student Government, She looks at us cross-eyed.

1

Now here is little Anna Who's a Senior and a sage; She does not take it kindly, If you talk about her age.

VI

Then we advance to Mabel—
With her marcel wave entrancing,
She stamps the floor each day at dawn—
It all comes with her dancing.

VII

Our "Pat" thinks she is clever—
Well—perhaps we'll "hand her" that—
And—she thinks she is a "stringer"—
Well—we'll let you answer that.

VIII

And here's Elizabeth Tinsley,
With the good old-fashioned name;
The name is sure old-fashioned,
But the girl, is she the same?

IX

If you hear a big commotion
Anywhere—from Main to West—
Do not wonder—it's our Halsell
Who has stopped her work to rest.

X

When it comes to our Blue Captain, Luise Rath is always 'round; All her worries now are wafted, In the clouds her heart is found.

XI

She's Captain of the Yemassees, She's not a new girl either— We've seen her here before, we think, Six years in that white sweater!

XII

And now, our trials are over,
We give a sigh of ease;
Though in this Revelation
We have not tried to please.

XIII

But if you're going to get quite mad, And cause a bit of flurry, We say, as Willie Shakespeare did, "Oh, well then, we should worry!" FROM 1898, THE DATE OF PUBLICATION OF THE FIRST SPINSTER, TO 1918.

1898	ANNA COWAN GALES	
	ROSE PLEASANTS COCKE	
	GERTRUDE WHITING	
	BESSIE KENDRICK PEYTON	Business Manager
	MARY ANTOINETTE JOHNS	. Assistant Business Manager
1899	LOUISE WARD. M. FREEMAN, E. WILLS, F. WEBSTER, E. FURMAN, J. BABB, A. ST.	Editor-in-Chief
	M. FREEMAN, E. WILLS, F. WEBSTER, E. FURMAN, J. BABB, A. ST.	ABLER,
	E. DINWIDDIE	Associate Editors
1900	MINNIE T. FREEMAN	Editor-in-Chief
	MARY C. KUSIAN, ETHEL WITHERSPOON	Art Editors
	CARRIE J. FULLER, KATHERINE B. TUPPER, FLORENCE BOOTH	Associate Editors
1901	MARTHA WILLIAMSON	Editor-in-Chief
	ALLENE TUPPER	Art Editor
	SUSIE POLLARD, ETTA BLANCHARD, FRANCES WOOTERS	Associate Editors
	KATHERINE TUPPER	Business Manager
1902		Editor-in-Chief
	MARIORIE BOOTH	Art Editor
	HENRIETTA BLANCHARD, FRANCES WAIT, MARY V. MASTERS	Associate Editors
1903		Editor-in-Chief
	MARIORIE BOOTH	Art Editor
	FRANCES WAIT, LUCILLE M. CARTER, SARAH GRIFFIN	Associate Editors
	FRANCES WARREN	Business Manager
	MARGARET McCALLA	Assistant Business Manager
1904		Editor-in-Chief
	MARIORIE ROOTH	Art William
	MARY SHEPARD, ETTA REAVES, OLIVE SKEGGS	Associate Editors
	ANNIE CLARKSON	Business Manager
	MARGARET McCALLA	Assistant Business Manager
1905		Editor-in-Chief
	M. COCKE, R. SATTERFIELD, C. L. GEDGE, R. THOMPSON	Associate Editors
	LOLA SMITH	Business Manager
	LALLIE LEE CARPENTER	Assistant Business Manager
190		Editor-in-Chief
	ROSE SATTERFIELD, FLOSSIE DENMAN, ELSIE MILES, BESS POR	TER Associate Editors
	LALLIE LEE CARPENTER	Business Manager
	VIRGINIA WILLINGHAM	Assistant Business Manager
190	7 MARGARET LOUISE HALL	Editor-in-Chief
	L. MURPHY, A. DARLINGTON, H. BARKSDALE, E. WITT	Associate Editors
	LULU STEDMAN VIRDEN	Business Manager
	CLAUDIA WOOD	Assistant Business Manager
190		
	S. TILLMAN, P. HUNTER, C. BRYAN, G. JOHNSTONE	Associate Editors
	MARY MILES	Business Manager
	LOUISE CARPENTER	Assistant Business Manager
100	99 PHOEBE UNDERWOOD HUNTER	Editor-in-Chief
-	S. TILLMAN, M. WILKINSON, F. LONGAN, H. STEINER	Associate Editors
	DORA LOUISE CARPENTER	Business Manager
	VIRGINIA C. CORKE	Assistant Business Manager
		Manager Publicas Pranager

1910	MAYSIE SLOAN LYLES	Editor-in-Chief
	J. COCKE, D. HILL, N. HOLMAN, H. TAYLOR	
	VIRGINIA C. CORKE	Business Manager
	FLORRIE MALONE	Assistant Business Manager
1911	DOUGLAS HILL	
	J. COCKE, R. RIDDICK, B. WILLIAMS, K. BROSIUS	
	FLORRIE MALONE	
	ANNIE COOLEY	
1912	ROSE ERSKINE HEILMAN	
	L. COONEY, A. MUCKLEROY, E. ANGIER, H. CORKE, R. CRUPPER	
	ANNIE COOLEY	Business Manager
	KATE WATTS	
1913	KATHERINE WATTS	
	E. ANGIER, E. CAMP, H. DUNTZE, A. MUCKLEROY, M. BOSWELL	
	MARTHA WATSON	Business Manager
	BESSIE MARTIN	
1914	ANNA MUCKLEROY	Editor-in-Chief
	B. R. BOSLEY, W. H. MUSE, D. C. MAYO, E. BARRINGER, M. E. ANG	
	BESSIE T. MARTIN	
	GLADYS SCALING	
1915	EUGENIA BARRINGER	Editor-in-Chief
	B. MONROE, C. PHILSON, M. SAWYER, E. KENT, E. MOORE	
	BERNICE FORD	
	VIRGINIA MILTON	
1916	ALMA NIX	
	C. PHILSON B. MONROE, N. CHOATE, G. BLOODWORTH, J. SNEAD	
	VIRGINIA MILTON	
	ALLIE FECHTIG	
1917		
1917	ELLEN CHILES	
	NORA ANDERSON, ELIZABETH TINSLEY, KATHERINE JUDKINS,	The state of the s
	MARTHA DIVEN, ELIZABETH TURNBULL	Associate Editors
	RUTH MONROE	
	FRANCES McINTOSH	Assistant Business Manager
1918	ELIZABETH TINSLEY	Editor-in-Chief
1210	MILDRED WEEDON	
	ELIZABETH TURNBULL, MARTHA DIVEN, LOUISE WILLIS, NELLIE H	
	MARGARET WEST	Associate Editors
	FRANCES McINTOSH	Business Manager
	ADELAIDE BASS	. Assistant Business Manager

AFTERWORD

Years, the people chose from out their goodly comrades a band of maidens—nine in number; and to this band a trust was given—to collect the golden links that were found in the chain of their adventures; to chronicle the hours that shone, and to fashion all into a Treasure-House of Memories.

In their task the maidens found much sympathy and response from all the people of the land. Their deepest gratitude they owed to those who, by their help, had made their vision possible.

When all was complete the maidens summoned the people of the land to gaze upon the work that they had grown to love and call their own. And over the entrance, in golden letters, ran this inscription:

"To all who enter here. This is not of our making but of yours. You have been our inspiration and it is your happiest days—your hopes and your ideals that you find gathered here. May you like this Treasure-House of your Memories."

Contents

Dedication
Hollins, 1800—1918
Board of Governors
Officers of Instruction and Administration
Senior Department
A Toast
The Round Table of 1918
Junior Department 3
Sophomore Department
Freshman Department
Irregular Department
Preparatory Class 5
The Spirit of Hollins
Organizations:
Student Government Association
Young Women's Christian Association 6
The Spinster Staff 6
Hollins Magazine 6
Choral Club
College Preparatory Association
Euzelian Literary Society 7.
Euepian Literary Society 7
M. L. Cocke Literary Society 7
Alumnæ Association
Sororities 8
The Spirit of Blue Ridge 91
Blue Ridge Conference 99
Vanity Fair
Camouflage 10-
Social Clubs
State and School Clubs
The Pipes of Pan 129
Athletic Department
Dramatic Department
Rolling Stones
Spinster Staffs
Afterword







BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF HOLLINS COLLEGE

FOUNDED 1842

LOCATION—Mountains of Virginia, seven miles north of Roanoke.

Buildings—Nine large brick buildings, equipped for forty officers and teachers, and two hundred and fifty students.

COURSES OF STUDY

- I. College Course—Four years, with fourteen units entrance requirements.
- II. College Preparatory-Two years.
- III. School of Music—Piano, Voice, Violin, Organ, Theory, Harmony, Etc. The Music Faculty consists of a Director and six teachers associated with him.
- IV. Art, Expression, Domestic Science, Physical Culture.
- Those interested are invited to apply for catalogue and other publications, which give full information.



EXCLUSIVE FASHIONS

CHIC ATTIRE

FOR THE COLLEGE GIRL

U

Every Fad of Fashion is Shown Here

as soon as it is introduced

D D

Suits, Dresses, Coats, Waists, Skirts and Dress Accessories for Every Occasion are Displayed in Our Dress Salons at All Seasons

U

HEIRONIMUS

JEFFERSON STREET

CHURCH AVENUE

GEORGE MAC BAIN CO., INC. "The Shopping Center"

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

READY-FOR-WEAR GARMENTS Millinery and Shoes

OF VERY EXCLUSIVE STYLE

THE STORE FOR THE COLLEGE GIRL

SHOES OF QUALITY

MADE OF HANDSOME LEATHER AND CHARMING PATTERNS FOR DRESS AND STREET

RAMSEY SHOE COMPANY

20 CAMPBELL AVENUE, WEST ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

ORDER NOW!

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW FOR

CUT FLOWERS

FOR THANKSGIVING

We also have Flowers for Weddings Parties, Receptions. Balls, Banquets and Funerals. Our Prices are very moderate, and we fill orders promptly.

WERTZ. Florist

'Phones 378 a 2743 ROANOKE, VA.

Everett Waddy Co.

THE LARGEST ENGRAVING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE SOUTH

0.0

Society, Wedding and Commencement Invitations, Calling Cards and Monogram Stationery

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

WHEN WE SAY

First-Class Service

WE MEAN THE BEST THAT CAN BE HAD ANYWHERE

00

We employ expert workmen only.

A trial will convince you that our work is the best. Ladien' fancy dresses and gowns a specialty.

Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing

KLENSALL CLEANING & DYE WORKS

806-808 FRANKLIN ROAD

Telephone 661

CHEWNING-UPTON CO., Inc.

WHOLESALE SHIPPERS OF

FRUITS
VEGETABLES and
PRODUCE

K. W. GREEN

.............

MANUFACTURING JEWELER AND EXPERT REPAIRING

HOLLINS RINGS AND PINS A SPECIALTY

33 CAMPBELL AVENUE, WEST

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Van Lear Bros'. Pharmacy

Roanoke Agents Huyler's and Liggett's Fine Box Candies

Bulk Candies, 40c to 50c Pound

Agents Symphony Lawn Stationery : Imported and Domestic Toilet Articles

"IT'S RIGHT AT VAN LEAR'S"

16 WEST CAMPBELL AVENUE

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

NELSON HARDWARE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1888

Solicits Your Trade

'PHONE 1696 or 1697

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

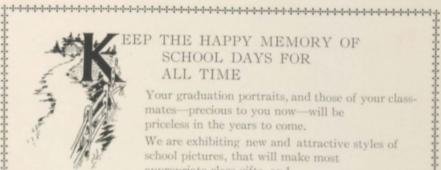
Roanoke Book and Stationery Company

լի, կորդերիրի հանդերի հանդերի

BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS AND PICTURE FRAMING

15 Campbell Avenue, West

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA



EEP THE HAPPY MEMORY OF SCHOOL DAYS FOR ALL TIME

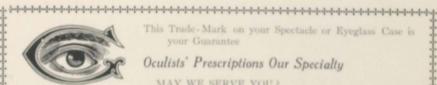
Your graduation portraits, and those of your classmates-precious to you now-will be priceless in the years to come. We are exhibiting new and attractive styles of school pictures, that will make most appropriate class gifts, and

which are priced

THE KIDD STUDIO

OF ROANOKE, VA.

Finest appointed Studio in the South



This Trade-Mark on your Spectacle or Eyeglass Case is

Oculists' Prescriptions Our Specialty

MAY WE SERVE YOU?

THE S. GALESKI OPTICAL COMPANY

211 SOUTH IEFFERSON STREET

FALLON, Florist

FLOWERS

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

The National Exchange Bank

OFFICERS

T. T. FISHBURNE, CHAIRMAN OF BOARD J. B. FISHBURN, PRESIDENT LUCIAN H. COCKE D. M. TAYLOR EDWARD L. STONE B. P. HUFF, VICE PRESIDENTS E. B. SPENCER, CASHIER
N. W. PHELPS T. L. ENGLEBY A. H. DUDLEY
ASSESTANT CASHLERS C. W. BEERBOWER, AUDITOR

> CAPITAL \$500,000.00 SURPLUS 500,000.00

Designated Depository of the United States, State of Virginia County of Roanoke and City of Roanoke

BOYD-SWEENEY COMPANY, Inc.

HARDWARE

SPORTING AND ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS-BASEBALL, FOOTBALL, BASKET-BALL TENNIS, GOLF, FISHING TACKLE AND PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIE

Builders' Hardware, Tools, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Guns and Ammunition

314 SOUTH JEFFERSON STREET AND 8 CHURCH AVENUE ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

The Harrison Jewelry Company

Appreciating the Patronage of Hollins College, hopes to merit the same

'PHONE 3206

23 West Campbell Avenue ROANOKE, VA.

Millinery for All Occasions

Expressing Beauty, Elegance and Originality in Design



"They Tell the Etyle"

Martha Washington Candies

These Sweets Mean Health and Happiness

They represent purity supreme. Not a Fad-BUT a Necessity. Nothing like these Candies. Good for everybody. Why wait? When in doubt. send Martha Washington. Eighty or more varieties.

Visit our store or let us know your wants for holiday candies. Fancy boxes at all prices-imported baskets.

> MAIL AND 'PHONE ORDERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION AND FILLED PROMPTLY

> > PHONE 110

Martha Washington Candy Store

310 JEFFERSON STREET

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Roanoke Grocery and Milling Co.

Wholesale Grocers

ROANOKE, VA.

W. E. Wolfenden Electric Company

Electrical Supplies

See our line of Reading

'PHONE 2839

'PHONE 2839

CARS FOR HIRE

5 and 7 Passenger, Go Anywhere Any Time-Rates Reasonable

Special Rates to Natural Bridge, Lexington, Luray Caverns and Points of Interest

00000

WALTON MOTOR CAR COMPANY

IRA F. WALTON, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER

GAS, OIL, FISK TIRES, VULCANIZING

Garage and Car Service Day and Night

121 LUCK AVENUE, SOUTHWEST

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

AGENTS FOR STANDARD MOTOR TRUCKS



Propst-Childress Shoe Company, Inc.

YOST-HUFF CO.

Distributors

Smart Shoes For Women

207 South Jefferson Street

'PHONE 1421

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

5000000000000000000000000000

19-21 CHURCH AVENUE, EAST ROANOKE, VA.

......

ESTABLISHED 1890 Roanoke Steam Dye Works FRENCH DRY CLEANING AND DYEING CORRECTLY AND NEATLY DONE BY EXPERT HANDS AND MODERN METHODS 508 S. Jefferson Street ROANOKE, VIRGINIA TELEPHONE 229 A TRIAL REQUESTED—SATISFACTION ASSURED

T SEND US YOUR KODAK FILMS TO FINISH I



GOOD WORK, REASONABLE PRICES AND PROMPT SERVICE

Big Stock of Kodaks, Photo Supplies and Sporting Goods, Tennis and Basket-Ball Goods, Kodak Albums, Kodak Films, Pocket Kaives, Scissors, Flashlights, Ingersoll Watches.

Let us frame your pictures. Over 203 styles of beautiful moulding, and experts to do the work.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens. Wictrolas from \$15 to \$200. 6,000 Records in Stock. Make our Victrola Parlors Your Headquarters in Roanoke.

ROANOKE CYCLE CO.

103 Campbell Avenue, West

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

B. FORMAN & SONS

 A_{1}

Gorrect Dress for Women

ROANOKE



VIRGINIA

SUITS TAILLEURS, GOWNS HATS BY RAWAK & JOSEPH

New York Office, No. 1 Broadway

Long Distance Bell 'Phone

THE AMERICAN COAL COMPANY

OF ALLEGHANY COUNTY

POCAHONTAS COAL AND COKE

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

ր «Իւկայայաթիրիրիրիաինի արևայանի իրայանի արդակարի արևայան անագրության անձային անձային անձային անձային անձային հա

IRVING L. BRAGG, Southern Sales Agent

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

THE McCLINTOCK-RALLS SHOP

An Ideal Little Shop for the College Girl of Discriminating Taste, with a Collection of the Smartest Things for the Feminine Wardrobe

137 Campbell Avenue, West

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

PRICE & CHICK

Fancy Fruits and Staple Groceries of All Kinds

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR THE BEST
WE HAVE IT

Cor. Church and Jefferson Street

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

GLOVER BROS.

Wholesale Fruits, Vegetables and Produce

23 E. Salem Avenue ROANOKE, VA.

Kimmerling Bros.

T

Flowers for All Occasions

E. S. BECKER, Inc.

The Home of Whitman's Unsurpassed Candies and Confections A Dainty Package for College Girls

Delicious Salads, Mayonnaise Dressing, Fancy and Plain Cakes, for "Feasts," Birthday or Other Special Occasions, Prepared by a Famous Southern Housekeeper and Cook

209 SOUTH JEFFERSON STREET

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Hancock Dry Goods Co., Inc.

CAMPBELL AVENUE HENRY STREET SALEM AVENUE

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

"In the Heart of the Shopping District"

Two stores cannot be identical. Most big stores may look alike to you, but the individuality of this one can be easily recognized. Hancock's is store that will appeal to you. Make it your store when shopping in Roanoke. We carry only dependable merchandise, embracing

WOMEN'S SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, BLOUSES, LINGERIE, CORSETS HOSIERY, GLOVES, NECKWEAR, SILKS, WOOLEN FABRICS AND RELATED LINES

HIRSHBERG ART CO.

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES, DRAWING AND ENGI-NEERING MATERIALS

Sheet Pictures Framed Pictures Picture Framing 418 N. Howard St. Mirrors BALTIMORE, MD. Phone, Mt. Vernan 3700

USE "CLOVER-MADE" ICE CREAM

CLOVER CREAMERY CO., Inc. 'Phones 361-362

COTRELL & LEONARD

MAKERS OF CAPS, GOWNS AND HOODS

ALBANY, N. Y.

"The Big Drug Store"

Our prescription department is equipped with drugs, chemicals, etc., of highest purity, and all compounding is done by skilled pharmacists, who employ the most improved methods.

Imported and Domestic Toilet Articles Best Stock in Town.

American, English and French Perfumes, the latest specialties of all the leading makers.

Foss' Quality and Nunnally's Chocolates, Peters' and Nestle's Swiss Chocolates, and Huy-ler's Specialties. All the latest sourcenic cards the ones of Hollins are the best ever produced.

Barnett-Schenk Drug Co.

31 Campbell Avenue Through to 32 Salem Avenue

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

EASTER & COMPANY WHOLESALE FRUITS AND PRODUCE

EGGS AND POULTRY A SPECIALTY

Telephone 498

215-217 Nelson Street

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA



THIS IS ONE OF THE SMARTEST STYLES

You will see this season; one of the Most-Called-For Models in our Women's Department. Dull Kid, Brown Tan and Fancy Leathers.

MAIL ORDERS HAVE CAREFUL ATTENTION

WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

12 West Campbell Avenue

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

CHAS. LUNSFORD & SONS GENERAL INSURANCE

Telephone 31

Rooms 205, 206, 207 and 208 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

Something you will need

Flashlights Ansco Cameras and Films Photo Albums Conklin Fountain Pens Corona Typewriters Pickard China Cut Glass Leather Goods Sweaters College Pennants Tennis Goods Basket-Balls and Supplies College Pins Picture Frames School Supplies Fiction

Stationery

Embossed from private dies or one- and two-letter stock dies in twenty-four hours

ט ט ט

New Music Department-First Floor

VICTROLAS-NEW EDISONS

Records Records Records

Don't fail to visit this Department and listen to some Music by Real Artists

T T

Mail Orders Receive Prompt and Careful Attention

Caldwell-Sites Company

105 South Jefferson Street

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA



A Wonderful and Complete Showing of Smart Footwear for the Dainty Miss

Embracing all the latest ideas for this season's wear, everything from the exquisite little Slipper for the Special Function to the Rich Boots. A wealth of Style and Quality awaits you here. We cater to those who are appreciative of Superior Service.

I. BACHRACH SHOE CO.

"The Shoe Store De Luxe"

18 SOUTH JEFFERSON STREET

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

The Farmers National Bank

SALEM, VIRGINIA

Capital \$75,000.00 : Surplus and Profits \$65,000.00 Total Resources Over \$700,000.00

We place at your disposal the service of a well-equipped and thoroughly organized institution for the conduct of your banking business, to which is linked the experience gained during over forty-five years of successful banking

....

We sell Bank Money Orders: We sell Travelers' Cheques

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

We Make a Specialty of Printing College Catalogues and Annuals

OUR MOTTO IS QUALITY AND SERVICE

Minimum operating cost and maximum efficiency is the secret of our successful competition in the production of the better kind of printing.

Monotype composition furnishes a new face of type for each publication, while Miehle cylinder presses, handled by skilled workmen, enable us to produce work that is right.

Write us before placing your next year's order. Your inquiry will have our best attention and service.

Hagerstown Bookbinding & Printing Co.

COLLEGE PRINTERS AND BINDERS HAGERSTOWN, MD.

A. H. Fetting Manufacturing Jewelry Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Greek Tetter Fraternity Jewelry

213 NORTH LIBERTY STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE HOUSE OF HEINZ, with its experience of more than forty years in pure food preparation, its skilled chefs and its great modern, sanitary kitchens, which are known to thousands of visitors from all over the world, stands squarely behind every Heinz Product with authority to your grocer to return the full purchase price of any of the "57 Varieties" that fail to please.

J. D. PETERS

Wholesale and Retail Fresh Meats of All Kinds

19 East Salem Avenue Telephone 944

GOOD all Through

AND DEPENDABLE
ALL THE TIME

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

J. P. BELL COMPANY, Inc.

LYNCHBURG, VA.

EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

